The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1899.

The Week.

Ex-Senator Edmunds speaks for the old and honorable tradition of American statesmanship when he writes indignantly of the intolerable mystery and secrecy in which this miserable Philippine business is shrouded. What changed the Filipinos from grateful friends to bitter and vengeful enemies? Why did the conferences between our officers and theirs last January fail? What were the instructions of our Commissioners? What is the real policy of the Administration? These are the critical questions as to which Congress and the country are left completely in the dark. Twenty years ago, Congress would no more have adjourned without getting light from the President on all these matters than it would have ordered the Capitol set on fire. Now the members seem content if Hanna says it is all right, if the absurd Smith declares that he and McKinley will see to everything, if Alger guarantees that the best possible President and the best possible Secretary of War are guiding the ship of state. "Let us know the whole truth," cries Mr. Edmunds, but the only answer is silence at Washington and the censor at Manila. Yet some voices still sound the old American note. The Rev. Clay MacCauley, an American missionary in Japan, who talked with Otis and Dewey before the February outbreak, reports the former as lamenting the stubborn ignorance at Washington, and gives this golden saying of the great Admiral: "Rather than make a war of conquest on this people, I would up anchor and sail out of the harbor."

Ex-Senator John B. Henderson of Missouri has been permitted by the *Tribune* to express through its columns some extremely "traitorous" sentiments about our Philippine policy. In giving publicity to them we are very much afraid that the *Tribune* is interfering with the triumphant progress of the war, by encouraging Aguinaldo to continue his resistance to our benevolent intentions. "I am not an anti-expansionist," says Mr. Henderson. "I believe in expansion, if it is carried on in a legitimate way; but I don't believe that you can drive a people to fall in love with anything, or that you can shoot American patriotism into anybody." What dreadful treason that is! It is all the more reprehensible since it comes from a man who has a creditable war record of his own. Mr. Henderson took the Union side in Missouri during the war of the rebellion, armed and equipped a loyal regiment, and took the field with them, in support of the Union cause. Yet he now expresses such heretical views concerning the proper use of the American flag as the following: "When the American flag ceases to be the emblem of liberty, let it be hauled down. I know of but one flag, and that is the one which proudly floats 'o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.' It will never float gracefully over a land of slaves." Mr. Henderson is wofully behind the times.

To our other imitations of Spanish methods in the Philippines, it appears that we now propose to add government by bribing and subsidizing. "Money considerations" are said to have entered into the abortive negotiations for the surrender of certain Filipino leaders. However that may be, the State Department makes no concealment of its determination to pay the Sultan of Sulu a subsidy, to induce him to keep the island in order for us. The Sultan is said to be quite enthusiastic on the subject of American sovereignty—with a good subsidy attached. So he formerly was on the subject of Spanish sovereignty. Let who will call himself supreme, so long as the Sultan is allowed to do as he pleases and gets handsomely paid for it besides. But what a light this casts upon Mr. McKinley's proclamation announcing "beneficent assimilation"! How it illuminates the first article of the eleven put forth later by the Philippine Commission, reciting that "the supremacy of the United States must and will be enforced *throughout every part* of the archipelago"! Spain paid the Sultan about $6,000 a year, but if that wily potentate knows how desperately anxious the McKinley Administration now is, and how much money it has, he will demand at least $25,000 under our higher civilization. We have no doubt Hanna would think him cheap at the money.

That was not a very flattering picture of our prospects in the Philippines which the Japanese statesman, Mr. Kaneko, drew at Cambridge, the other day. Of course, the "headline artists" of the press called attention only to the fact that he expected us to stay for ever in the islands; that he said the advent of our flag in those seas was a "portent," and all that sort of thing; and the plodding reader was left to find out for himself that this authority thinks our policy in the Philippines has, so far, been simply mistake upon mistake. We had blundered, he said, just as the Japanese blundered at first in Formosa. They thought, as we thought, that the people would consent to be handed over as booty without a murmur. When that delusion was painfully dissipated, they thought, as we thought, that a vigorous campaign would bring the natives to their senses. Blunder number two for Japanese and Americans alike. Now, says Mr. Kaneko, it is time for Americans to learn from Japan's final policy how to do it. The true method is to give up fighting or attempting to rule in the interior at all; simply garrison the towns on the seacoast, and let the natives do as they please inland, trusting to time and trade and necessary intercourse to bring about a kind of armed neutrality and quasi-peace. This would be an awful come-down for a conqueror; but it is, we beg to observe, almost exactly the position which we at present occupy in the Philippines, and there is no prospect of improvement if the natives continue to resist our troops as obstinately as they have done.

It is said that the "Insular Commission" has prepared and submitted to the Attorney-General an opinion on the legal status of Porto Rico and the other islands ceded to us by Spain by virtue of the treaty of Paris. The Insular Commission itself has no legal status. It is composed of three men appointed by President McKinley to take a survey of things in general, and tell him what they think of the attitude of the ceded islands towards Uncle Sam. The Commission holds that the newly acquired islands, although belonging to us, are no part of the territory of the United States. They are possessions merely. The laws of the United States do not extend to them by virtue of the cession of Spain. The difference between them and the integral territory of the United States lies in the fact that they can be sold, ceded, given away, or declared independent, while the integral territory cannot be alienated even by Congress. The customs laws of the United States do not extend to them. Goods exported to them must pay the duties established for the islands. Goods imported from them must pay the same duties as those from other foreign countries. Our present government of the islands is military, not constitutional, government. It follows that the extension of our navigation laws to Porto Rico was illegal, unless that also was a military order. The upshot of the whole matter is that it rests with Congress to say whether the islands shall be a part of the United States or not. If they become such, their inhabitants must be citizens of the United States, entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizenship, and in due time be represented in Congress and the electoral college. In other words, they must be

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

our governors at the same time that we are theirs, and our future candidates for the Presidency must cater to the preferences and the prejudices of Luzon as well as to those of Idaho. It is worth remarking that the Commission includes Hawaii in the same category as Porto Rico and the Philippines.

Was it not Palmerston who once said to a challenging colleague that the only distinction between a Premier and any other Minister of the Crown was that, in case of a difference between the two, it was the latter, not the former, who resigned? This is the great truth which, according to all appearances, the President is endeavoring to convey to Secretary Alger. Characteristically, he is trying to do it by indirection. Johnson bluntly asked for Stanton's resignation, and Grant went as directly to the point with Attorney-General Hoar. But that is not McKinley's way. No such rough and brutal methods for him. It is so much more considerate and delicate to "ostracise" and "ignore" Alger, as it is agreed on all hands that he is now doing; to give the hint to all the Washington correspondents that the President would be very glad if the Secretary would only relieve him from great embarrassment by resigning. It will be curious to note the effect of this enfilading fire upon Alger. Why it should disturb him in the least does not appear. If he were a sensitive man—but his worst enemy never accused him of being that. His position has been openly and defiantly indicated by himself. If McKinley wants his resignation, let him ask for it. The implication was, of course, that the President, with the resignation, might get something far less agreeable. For our part, we hope to see Alger stand by his guns.

The Administration has given us a striking example of how well the affairs of the army can be run if politics be left out of consideration. The first list of regular officers selected as field officers for the new volunteer regiments is one that does credit to the War Department and to the army. If one of the fortunate officers is a "son of his father" whose service in the late war was of no particular distinction, he is only the exception to prove the rule of merit which has evidently governed the selection of the others. Of the eight colonels chosen, Kobbé has distinguished himself in the Philippines, where he has had an independent command, although but a major; Rice, Hardin, Pettit, Hare, and Gardner commanded volunteer regiments with signal ability and success last year; Capt. Craig made his mark as an able and conscientious officer long before a war with Spain was thought of; and Major Bell, a veteran of the civil war, was badly wounded at Las Guasimas. With the exception above noted, every officer of the seven majors chosen has made his mark, one as the most dashing of the artillery subalterns, and another as the best horseman in the cavalry. It is among men of this type that our future generals are to be looked for, and if chosen as such on their merits they will do as well as if not better than our Lawtons and Woods and Chaffees.

A formidable protest against the President's recent civil-service order has been drawn up and signed by more than one hundred of the leading business and professional men of Chicago. It declares in plain terms that Mr. McKinley is the first President since the enactment of the civil-service law in 1883 to take a backward step in this fundamental and vital reform. The signers say that it is the conviction of the public that the order was "a concession to the demands of avowed spoilsmen," and they add with admirable frankness:

> "Your action in this matter is something more than a debauchery of the public service. It strikes at the principle of representative government itself."

The protest is signed by Republicans and Democrats in about equal numbers. Among them are the names of Gen. A. C. McClurg, Edwin Burritt Smith, Francis P. Peabody, Robert Mather, Murry Nelson, Prof. von Holst, Hamilton Borden, John J. P. Odell, Frederick C. Gookin, Prof. Laughlin, Judge Tuley, and F. J. Le-Moyne. The list is fairly representative of the best element of Chicago. All of our Chicago exchange papers publish the protest except the *Times-Herald*.

Thanks to the phenomenal shortsightedness of Mayor Van Wyck, the municipal service is now completely in the hands of the reformers. He has sent back to the State Civil-Service Commissioners, without his approval, the rules and regulations which were agreed upon at a conference of that Commission, the Municipal Commission, and Mr. McAneny, Secretary of the Civil-Service Reform Association. Under the law, this amounts to a veto of the rules, and bestows upon the State Commission full power to draw up such rules and regulations as it pleases, and to compel their adoption by the city authorities. The State Commission, we have no doubt, will accept this opportunity with pleasure. It can, and doubtless will, put aside, as rejected by the Mayor, the rules and regulations drawn up in conference, and promulgate new and more stringent ones in their stead. Certain concessions made in conference will be eliminated, and the result will be that the reform wall around the city "places" will be made higher and stronger than ever. Just what was passing in the Mayor's mind when he gave the reformers this opportunity, no man can say. He may have assumed that the State Commission would promulgate the conference rules, and that, by refusing to give them his approval, he could win a certain amount of political capital by being able to say that he was in no sense responsible for them. But he will be responsible for the more stringent rules that the State Commission is certain to substitute for them, for he alone has made it possible for these to be drawn. Furthermore, by throwing the whole question over to the State Commission, he has put them in charge of the administration of the civil-service laws in this city, making it their duty to come here at any time and see to it that there is no evasion or violation of any sort.

If the demoralization of the New York police force continues to increase at its present rate of progress, it will be necessary soon to give a separate department to the subject in the newspapers. The daily instalment of news about the shortcomings and brutalities of the force is now very large, and there is little chance of its diminution so long as the present control of the department continues. Nothing quite so bad as that control has ever before existed, even under Tammany government. We have had bipartisan Police Boards which may have been as inefficient and as unscrupulous as the present one, but we have never had a Chief of Police of so low a type as Devery. Whatever else may have been the shortcomings of his predecessors in this office, none of them had, before entering upon it, a record for open and flagrant misconduct as a captain or other subordinate, and none of them ventured in his administration of the office to defy decent public sentiment as Devery does constantly. We have never had before his advent a Chief of Police who supervised a prize-fight. With Devery at the head of the force, and such men as Capt. Price in the most important positions under him, if the force did not lose its morale it would be a marvel.

The achievement of Hogg of Texas at the Fourth of July celebration at Tammany Hall continues to be the occasion of much merriment in the metropolis and elsewhere. Hogg was noted, during his term as Governor of Texas, as the most insufferable demagogue in the Union, not excepting Pingree of Michigan or Tillman of South Carolina. In fact, he overacted his part so outrageously that Texas herself, whose stomach is not weak, sickened of him. He is now seeking to attach himself to some part of the Bryan vehicle. Bryan is popular with the Democratic masses—it would be idle to deny or overlook that fact. In addition to the popularity of martyrdom, it is a great advantage to

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

him within the party lines that he has no prominent competitor. All the men who had sufficient prominence, arising from their ability, character, and experience, had bolted the ticket in 1896. So the field is left almost bare of candidates—a fact which Hogg of Texas and every Hungry Joe of the Democratic party will naturally make the most of. But Hogg is a heavy weight in more senses than one. He will prove a worse encumbrance to Bryan, if he is put on the ticket with him, than Watson was three years ago.

A year or two ago, and soon after the failure of the Wolcott Commission, the Salisbury Ministry, in order to cover its retreat from bimetallism, appointed a Parliamentary Committee to consider the subject of the monetary standard of India. Their report has just been issued in a Blue Book. It approves the decision of the Government of India not to revert to the silver standard. It argues that it would be impossible to maintain the existing condition permanently, and it recommends that measures be taken to introduce the gold standard. To this end it proposes that the English sovereign be made legal tender, and that the Indian mints be allowed to coin gold without restriction, on the same terms as the Australian mints. The advantage of the latter provision is that it saves the cost of sending the produce of the Indian gold mines to London to be coined. It serves thus to increase the stock of gold with which the standard is to be maintained. The Committee recommends also that the rate of the rupee be fixed at 16 pence in gold. At the time when the Indian Government declined to enter the trap set for it by the Salisbury Ministry at the instance of the Wolcott Commission, all the bimetallists of the habitable world joined in saying that it was a physical impossibility that India should adopt the gold standard, and in this matter they were sustained by Sir Robert Giffen. The latter was among the witnesses questioned by the Parliamentary Committee. In the view of the *Economic Journal* (itself a bimetallic publication) Sir Robert did not appear to advantage in the investigation.

We should be glad to concur with the enthusiast who sends the press dispatches from The Hague, in the view he takes of the latest success of our delegates there. He represents it as a great triumph that they have secured a unanimous vote postponing the question of the immunity of private property at sea to a special conference to be called hereafter. The real triumph consists in the earnestness, intelligence, and vigor of the fight they have made for the principle, not in the fact that the other delegates consented to take it up on some future occasion if their governments should agree to a future conference. Obviously the present conference has no authority to call a future conference to consider matters different from those which have brought them together at The Hague. It can recommend the calling of a future conference—any single government can do that. The United States Government would honor itself by calling it. For the present, however, we have to acknowledge that our views on this subject have not prevailed. It is plain also that the plea put forward by the representatives of the European Powers, that the subject of the immunity of private property at sea was outside the scope of the conference, is a mere pretext for shelving the question.

American lovers of peace are not the only ones to be guilty of bringing on a bloody war. Now it is the English friends of humanity and national honor and arbitration who are doing their best to plunge Great Britain into a war with the Transvaal. At least, that is what the Johannesburg correspondent of the London *Times* alleges. He gravely telegraphs that "the peace party in England is doing much to increase the danger of war." It seems that the Boers, like the Filipinos, need to have "a firm and united front" presented to them. Bluster and bullying, if only unanimous and brazen enough, will cow them; but all talk of justice and good faith and not fighting without a good cause simply incites them to insolence, and makes it absolutely necessary to "lick" them before they will listen to reason. This is the same amusing argument we have heard so often from Manila. If the American people had yelled as one man for the blood of the Filipinos, not a drop of it would have been shed. It was only because a large minority in Congress, and men of light and leading throughout the country, deprecated needless bloodshed, that it became necessary to kill 10,000 men. Perhaps we can better appreciate the unconscious humor of this solemn reasoning when we see the English Jingoes borrowing it from ours.

Mr. Balfour laughed gayly the other day at the assertion that there is at present a swelling tide for the Liberal party in England. How could there be hope or enthusiasm in a party without a policy or a leader? Well, the bye-elections have since gone on scoring Liberal victories, culminating on Thursday in the capture of two Conservative seats in the Oldham constituency. The Liberals gained 1,400 votes, while the Conservatives lost nearly 3,000, which certainly looks as if some kind of Liberal tide were running. It is all very well for a philosopher like Mr. Balfour to prove abstractly that a party without a programme and torn by factions cannot possibly carry elections, but carry them it does, one after the other. A similar disagreeable surprise may be in store for our able Republican reasoners who are so sure that the Democrats cannot win next year because they have no issues and no leaders. If you have no policy of your own, you are all the freer to rail at the policy of the other fellows; and as for the absence of leaders, you can always thank Heaven that you have not such a set of scoundrels in charge of your party as are on the necks of your opponents. Elections are often carried through general dissatisfaction with the party in power, and when that dissatisfaction is very strong, it is issue enough for the opposition party. Some such explanation must account for the succession of Liberal triumphs in England; and we are so very English just now that we may witness a similar course of events here another year.

If anybody, twenty-five years ago, had suggested the construction of a tunnel under the sea, between England and Ireland, he would have been regarded as a lunatic, or, at all events, as an irresponsible dreamer; but the world has become so accustomed to the marvels of modern engineering that the proposition is accepted to-day almost as a matter of course, and the first question asked is not, "Is the thing practicable?" but, "Can it be made profitable?" Lord Londonderry and his associates, who ventilated the whole subject before an influential meeting of members of Parliament the other day, in London, have no doubt that this ought to be answered in the affirmative. But then they could scarcely say otherwise, since they wish the British Government to find the greater part of the needed capital, which is estimated roughly at from $50,000,000 to $75,000,000. It appears that the distance between the two points, in Wigtownshire, Scotland, and County Antrim in Ireland, which have been selected, tentatively, for the ends of the projected tunnel, is twenty-five miles; that the average depth of the water under which it would run is eighty fathoms, and that the geological conditions are favorable, although no less an authority than Lord Rosse hinted at the possibility of unexpected difficulties in this direction. All doubts on this subject, of course, would have to be settled by preliminary surveys. Without such special obstacles the work would simply be a repetition, on a larger scale, of what has been done before, and that, too, without such assistance as is rendered now by the latest machinery and electricity. The project is one in which a great and growing body of Americans are directly concerned. Perhaps, indeed, the most important feature in it is the fact that it would shorten very considerably the transatlantic passage, with obvious disadvantage to Southampton and Liverpool.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE NECESSARY TRAITOR.

Gaston Deschamps has a witty article in the *Figaro*, accounting in part for the Dreyfus madness as a result of the standing necessity that France should have a "traitor." Without one, Frenchmen cannot long be happy. The villain of the play is as necessary in public life as in the Ambigu theatre. Bazaine had successfully filled the rôle for many years. Every Frenchman knew just how many millions he had from Prince Frederick Charles for surrendering Metz, and it was the greatest comfort to emit hisses and curses at the mention of his name. But Bazaine died in 1888, and the part of national villain was vacant. The nation fumed and fretted, like an impatient audience, at the preposterous situation of having no traitor; but at last, in 1894, one was found, or invented, in the person of Dreyfus, and France smiled again. All the fool fury of the Seine during the past months is simply the fury of a great people seeing itself in danger of being robbed of its favorite traitor.

There is really more in this than excellent fooling. Deschamps's explanation will do not only for France, but for other nations. How necessary it is to Irish peace and happiness to have a traitor, or at least an "informer," every student of Irish history knows. In fact, it looks as if there were a universal need of man, in his public relations, involved in this demand for a traitor. A traitor, in public affairs, takes the place of witchcraft, or the evil eye, or diabolic agency, in private life. Things go wrong: cattle fall ill, crops fail, too much or too little rain falls. The obvious remedy, in a certain stage of human culture, is to drown a witch, or hang up a professor of the black art by his thumbs. Similar and equally powerful reasoning in regard to public misfortunes calls for the production and punishment of the traitor who is responsible. He is the civilized substitute for the adverse "medicine," or the offended fetish, or the unpropitiated Unkulunkulu of the savage. We know that we, as public men, are wise and prudent and patriotic, and that all our plans are conceived in wisdom and justice; yet they fail. What is the reason? Not that we made a mistake, not that we were foolish and reckless. That is contrary to the supposition with which we start. No, the only explanation is that we have been betrayed. Traitors have thwarted us. Thus we see how a traitor is as necessary in public life as daily bread is in our homes.

There is something so rough and ready and slap-dash and juvenile about this theory that Gov. Roosevelt would not be himself if he did not adopt and proclaim it. We were not surprised, therefore, to read his impetuous denunciation in Washington on Saturday of the traitors who are guilty of all the botheration and bloodshed in the Philippines. Not the men who fought, but those who cried out against fighting, are the wretches. Not those who favored the treaty, the mother of all our woes, but those who opposed it, are responsible for all the calamities which have flowed from it. These sentiments, delivered with undergraduate seriousness and shrillness, are the latest proof that Gov. Roosevelt, as a fountain of political wisdom, is really a fountain of perpetual youth. He is very solemn, very truculent, in his apportionment of bloodguiltiness, but it is really impossible to see in his display anything but boyish effervescence. He needs his "traitor" just as much as a Frenchman, or as any of Mr. Dooley's Irish "pathrites." It would take a hard-hearted man to deny him the villain of the piece, so necessary to his peace of mind. We would undertake the rôle ourselves rather than have the play come to an abrupt ending and the Governor's pleasure quite spoiled.

It would be easy, we think, to ask him some puzzling questions, if his deliverance were worth serious discussion. He says that those who "delayed" the vote on the treaty are responsible for all the lives lost in the Philippines since February 6. How many days before that date was it that Senator Gorman offered to take the vote instanter, and Senator Davis objected and delayed? Was it not true that the Republican managers, while desperately hunting for their one or two lacking votes, were really the ones to delay action on the treaty, and so, according to Gov. Roosevelt, to become guilty of blood? But we will not press this. All the talk about traitors marks its authors as such candidates for the home for incurable children that grown-up argument with them is absurd. The traitor is only a necessary harmless toy for them to amuse themselves with, and if he did not exist it would be necessary, as Voltaire said of God, to invent him for their use. We have seen how essential the traitor is in the French and Irish economy. And the Spanish must have him too. Capt. Concas declares with tears and rage that the disasters of the Spanish navy were due, not to officers and men with the fleet, but to "traitors" at home. Evidently we cannot escape the traitor. He has become an absolute necessity of life to the politician caught in his own blunders. So we must resign ourselves, and remember that all the clatter means simply, as M. Deschamps reminds us, that the people who take politics as so much lurid melodrama cannot get along without a deep-dyed traitor, any more than a Bowery theatre can without a dark and bloody villain. Gov. Roosevelt and his frantic chorus are only chanting this song:

"C'est un 'Traître,' un 'Traître,' un 'Traître,'
C'est un 'Traître' qu'il nous faut!"

THE M'KINLEY FAITH.

One characteristic of President McKinley, of which certain of his admirers and supporters are inclined to make much, is his hopefulness. In his public capacity, he seems to have succeeded in convincing these persons that, notwithstanding the great difficulties with which his administration has had to contend, he himself is strong in confidence and faith. No matter how contradictory the news from Manila, how unfriendly the criticism from his own party adherents, or how irreconcilable his promises and his performances, the President, to them, stands unmoved, assured that everything will come out all right in the end. That he avoids hastening the future by positive action of his own is only another proof of his trust; for it is good and right to stand still and see the salvation of the Lord.

The attitude of the President towards the war in the Philippines is a good illustration of this. Our knowledge of the situation in our new twenty-million dollar dependency is, to be sure, mainly such as the authorities at Washington permit us to have. To neutralize the influence of the dreadful anti-imperialists —more to be feared than the "British gold" of former days—it has been necessary to set up a censorship, interfere with the use of the mails by private citizens, and talk about treason and sedition. But these are the necessary accompaniments of war. To the clear and hopeful mind of President McKinley the future is bright, and the outcome in no way doubtful. We must be patient and trustful, and put up with limited information for a brief time; for everything is working as it ought, and, best of all, the end is near. The favorite interval between the present and the "end" was, for some time, about forty-eight hours; and a succession of most extraordinary deliverances from the White House and the War Department kept the public expectantly awaiting the success which was surely coming day after to-morrow. The days have become weeks, and weeks have grown to months. Still Aguinaldo is unsubdued, and the "end" seems as far off as ever. But the President does not waver; he still faces his callers with a mighty confidence, and assures the public, through appropriate channels, that victory is at hand.

This combination of faith and inactivity is strikingly exhibited in connection with the proposed reinforcement of Gen. Otis. Every one qualified, by training or experience, to pass upon the merits of the case, has, from the first, urged the imperative need of a larger army in the islands. Such has been the verdict of military authorities, of travellers, and of newspaper correspondents; while the reports of the losses and exhaustion of the American troops have enforced the demand. Yet no considerable reinforcements, notwithstanding great promises,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

have been sent, nor have preparations been made to secure the additional men, save by the slow process of individual enlistment. The chief reason alleged for this dilatoriness has been always the same—the serene confidence of President McKinley that the foolish rebellion would soon collapse. Let others doubt, or waver, or find fault; he, let all men know, had faith.

We should be the last to deny that faith in the future outcome of things is, on the whole, a very desirable quality for a man in public life. There are many anxieties and discouragements in affairs of state, and the leader who can keep a cheerful heart through them all has a vast advantage. But faith, like grace, has to be justified by its fruits; and, in this case, the fruits are difficult of discernment. As a matter of fact, whatever Mr. McKinley or his friends may say about it, everybody knows that there was never much prospect of speedily conquering the Filipinos, and that what little prospect there was, promptly disappeared once our hesitating policy was disclosed. Everybody knows that it is not "faith," but politics, that has kept back the call for more troops, and given it the form in which it has at last gone forth. The war is not popular in the United States. The uncontroverted statements of the soldiers themselves have been a revelation. But it would never do to give the Opposition a chance to score in the next Presidential game; so the President stays his hand, and calls his game of politics faith.

What makes the deception the more dangerous is the remarkable skill with which the part is played. Mr. McKinley has so dignified a bearing and so sympathetic a manner, he has been so much extolled as a man of merciful temper and kind heart, that many of his critics, even, are loath to believe that a man apparently so highly endowed can possibly seem to be what he is not. Yet there is abundant reason to doubt the genuineness of his professions. He avoids positive and definite action, and calls it patience. He bargains and negotiates, and calls it dignity. He hedges and trims, and calls it confidence and trust. But it only smacks of these homely virtues; in reality it is pretence, a part of the game. What he is really hoping for is a reëlection. What he really has confidence in is his ability to remain the titular head of the nation. In short, his so-called faith is the faith of the man who shrewdly orders his conduct with an eye single to his own immediate success. Shall such faith save him?

PROSPERITY, STRIKES, AND POLITICS.

Western Republicans are displaying no little nervousness over the Western strikes. These are becoming too numerous to suit. None of them has as yet approached the magnitude and virulence of the Homestead labor troubles of 1892, but there are ominous mutterings at various points of the labor horizon; an ugly temper among workingmen has shown itself in more than one place; a storm may burst at any moment. The Amalgamated Association of Iron Workers is taking a firm stand and a high tone with the mill-owners. Almost every tin-plate plant in the country is idle, pending a settlement of the dispute about wages. This controversy is one particularly unpleasant for high-tariff Republicans to contemplate. They have shut out foreign tin-plate, only to see a Tin-Plate Trust result, with prices pushed up, and the workingmen are asking where they "come in." They are apparently on the outside, as all the mills are locked. The strike at Homestead is only an incipient and seemingly an insignificant affair, but every Republican politician with a memory is set shivering by the very word Homestead. The dread least the prosperity of 1899-1900 have its seamy side as did that of 1891-1892, is, in fact, frequently reflected in the comments of loyal Republican newspapers of the West.

They have no reason, however, to be surprised at what they are seeing. It is an old story. An upward market and rising prices are the sure precursors of labor agitations. Few or no strikes marked the depression of 1893-'95. The men took even reduced wages then, if they could get them, without formal protest. But now, after wages have been restored, in many cases nearly to the 1892 level, the labor organizations are more threatening and exigent than ever. This is but the natural and normal thing. It may not be the wise thing. We are not arguing; we are simply describing the fact. It is a fact that prosperous times are the very times for workingmen to take all they can get from their employers and then stoutly ask for more. This may be ungrateful of them. It may be foolish. But the men and the unions are built that way; so they always have acted in the past, and so they will act in the future.

And it is the case, also, that wage-contests of this kind always create a certain amount of friction. If the demands of the workmen are readily granted, they immediately curse themselves for not having made their terms higher. They are the more ready to listen to agitators who tell them that the employing corporations are taking more than a due share of the product of labor. If a 10 per cent. advance in wages has been quickly granted, that only shows, so men in labor-unions will argue, that an increase of 20 per cent. could just as well have been given. This is the sort of thing which it will be very taking for labor orators to say, especially just now, when employers are displaying so many of the insignia of suddenly acquired wealth, when capitalizations of industries at fabulous figures are reported on every hand. It will be said in every lodge and hall and saloon where labor discussions are carried on, that the manufacturers and other beneficiaries of the tariff are, to borrow the words of an English Radical M. P., "gilding affluence with luxury," while putting off their employees with beggarly doles in the shape of wages only slightly higher when they should be doubled. And where strikes fail, as in Cleveland and Idaho, and as they have failed here and there in the iron regions, the resentment that is left over, and that spreads from trade to trade and place to place, is a thing which all may deplore, but which all must recognize. How surely the political effect of such ill-feeling in labor circles is adverse to the party in power, a long experience testifies.

We go over these familiar truths, simply, like Mark Antony, telling Republicans that which they all do know, in order to enter a warning against their being politically too much at ease in Zion merely because the country is prosperous. Was not the country mightily prosperous in 1892? And were not the Republicans in that year smitten hip and thigh? President Harrison's last annual message was one long demonstration that prosperity was never so great. This read, indeed, very like a lady's catalogue of her own charms, in spite of which a rival had been chosen; but it was, at any rate, a complete refutation of the theory that a prosperous electorate means a sure renewal of power to its governors. Hanna is loudly proclaiming that theory from across the Atlantic. Every man in America who wants work can get it, he says in London, and of course the only possible inference is that McKinley's calling and reëlection are sure. When he reaches Paris and meets Mr. Harrison, he will find one who can tell him, out of a sad experience, to lay not that flattering unction to his soul. The general course under tariff legislation has been temporary prosperity, strikes, and labor troubles, and then defeat of the tariff party. If that is not to be the course next year, too, the Republicans will have to find some better battle-cry than "prosperity."

THE DETROIT STREET RAILWAY CASE.

The unanimous decision of the Supreme Court of Michigan, holding the act known as the McLeod law unconstitutional, is a good specimen of sound legal reasoning. The act provided for the appointment by the Mayor and Common Council of Detroit of commissioners empowered to buy or lease the street railways of that city and its vicinity, and to maintain and operate them. The price to be paid was left to the discretion of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the commissioners, with the single proviso that no obligation should be incurred except such as should be chargeable only upon the railway property acquired. If such an experiment were to be tried, it would seem that their act provided the most suitable machinery. A commission possessing the same powers as a board of directors, almost unfettered in its policy of management, would probably succeed as well as any governmental agency that could be devised. How long such a commission would remain free from political influence is another matter.

With the particular features of the act, however, the court did not deal, because it found the whole scheme unconstitutional. A judicial opinion upon a railway act can hardly be expected to attract the attention of the general public; but in this case it is much to be desired that the general public should understand the principle involved. Especially important is it that the large number of benevolent people who have taken up the notion of "municipal ownership," should learn why the Michigan Supreme Court found the theory unconstitutional, and why the Constitution was so framed as to prohibit the application of the theory. It is not going too far to say that it is the duty of such people to study this decision, and satisfy themselves that its reasoning is unsound before insisting upon the adoption of their plans. They will find no mere array of dry legal arguments, but an interesting review of the history of Michigan and of the events which caused its Constitution to assume its present form.

To put this matter briefly, the court found that the McLeod act proposed to give the city of Detroit power to engage in a work of internal improvement, whereas the Constitution expressly declares that the State shall not be a party to, or interested in, any work of internal improvement, nor engage in carrying on any such work. It was already law that the Legislature could not empower municipalities to do what the State was prohibited from doing, and thus the principal question was one of fact, viz.: Is the acquisition and operation of a system of street-railways a work of internal improvement? The court gave an affirmative answer to that question.

No doubt such a constitutional restriction seems to many minds absurd. If the State is not to engage in works of internal improvement, how are people to have roads, and sewers, and parks? If works of internal improvement are of public benefit, why should not the State carry them on? If they are profitable to private owners, why should not the public appropriate these profits? What is the State for, if not to carry on improvements of divers kinds? To the present generation such queries sound reasonable; but there is a sufficient answer to all of them. That answer is that the experiment has been tried and failed. In Michigan it was tried thrice, and the results were so disastrous that the people ordained a Constitution which prohibited further enterprises of this character. Some public works, such as parks, roads, and drains, have from time immemorial been carried on in the exercise of the police power; but no extension of the list was to be allowed. The whole matter was thoroughly understood, and the action taken was deliberate, as a brief historical statement will show.

The first Constitution of Michigan explicitly declared that internal improvements should be encouraged by the Government of the State, and made it the duty of the Legislature "to make provision by law for ascertaining the proper objects of improvements in relation to roads, canals, and navigable waters," and to provide for "an equal, systematic, and economical application of the funds." The Legislature promptly obeyed the mandate of the Constitution. Canals and railways were begun. Five millions of bonded debt was incurred, although the State never received all that was borrowed, and then came the collapse. The State made a composition with its creditors, abandoned the most worthless of the "improvements," and sold the others to private corporations. This experience satisfied the existing generation, and resulted in the Constitution of 1850, which prohibited the State from becoming interested in the stock of any corporation.

The following generation, however, found it necessary to be taught wisdom by its own experience. It was observed that towns and counties in other States were bonding themselves to raise money for railroads, and it was thought that the same course should be taken in Michigan. The Legislature passed acts for the purpose, even over the Governor's veto, and the business of voting money to any corporation that promised to use it in building a railroad went merrily on, until the Court decided that it was unconstitutional. There was a wild howl that the Constitution was antiquated, and an attempt to change it was made; but it was unsuccessful, and the public generally came to feel that the constitutional restraint was a valuable safeguard.

The present decision is arousing the same clamor as the earlier ones. The Court observes: "It is said that the Constitution was adopted a long while ago, and that this is a gigantic age in which enterprises are being formed on a scale so vast as to be almost beyond comprehension, and the Constitution ought to be given a construction in keeping with the spirit of the age." The reply to this argument is that "constitutions do not change as public opinion changes. Their provisions do not mean one thing one day and another another day. The written Constitution is the most solemn declaration of the people in relation to the power of the State." Until they show their disapproval in due form of the policy embodied in the Constitution nearly fifty years ago, the courts of Michigan will check all attempts to change that policy. The failure of the former attempt to manage railroads by the State was due to causes that will produce the same result to-day. The business necessarily falls into the hands of the politicians, and they are by the very law of their existence incapable of maintaining sound business management. If proof of this is asked, it is only necessary to look around. Where is the business enterprise carried on by legislative authority which is sound, according to business standards? If any such can be found, what percentage are they of the whole number? These are the questions which the Detroit incident should set people to consider.

PROF. ASHLEY ON TRUSTS.

Prof. W. J. Ashley of Harvard University discusses American Trusts in the June number of the London *Economic Journal*. He considers the movement towards consolidation inevitable. In so far as it is a successful movement, it removes the determination of the price of the monopolized article from the range of competition. "The self-interest of the monopolists," he says, "although some protection, is yet an inadequate protection of the interests of the consumer." The Trust will aim to fix the price at the point which will yield the largest net results to itself. This may be considerably above the price that would yield a fair profit. What is the remedy? Repealing the duties on monopolized articles will apply the corrective of foreign competition to those articles only that are imported, and to those only until the monopolists extend their operations so as to include foreign producers, as the cotton-thread makers have already done.

Even this remedy will not avail, however, as regards articles whose production is not subject to foreign competition. "I see nothing for it," says Prof. Ashley, "but that, in countries where the monopolizing movement is well under way, the governments should assume the duty of in some way controlling prices." He recognizes the fact that in such an event the governments would be compelled to regulate wages also, since labor is the chief element in cost of production. The difficulties to be overcome are enormous, and the scheme is not to be attempted without "a fairly efficient administrative service," but Prof. Ashley thinks that we are gravitating in that direction, and that we might as well face the problem of "the distribution of the social product without the aid of competition."

This is the Socialist programme

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

brought in by a side wind. Prof. Ashley's position in reference to it can be best stated in his own words, viz.:

"It may be a result of my own penchant for things mediæval, but I cannot help thinking that the economist may soon find himself confronted in modern life with some of the ideas underlying the old demand for 'just prices' and 'reasonable wages' which he has been accustomed to regard as quite out of place in political economy. When, in the great coal strike of a few years ago, the men demanded that 'a living wage' should be treated as a first charge, and that wages should determine prices rather than prices wages, the demand was commonly regarded as obviously foolish. But you may have noticed that the fundamental idea of the successful Birmingham combination, already referred to, is precisely 'the taking out of costs'; the idea that prices should never be set lower than the ordinary cost of production, including a fair profit for the *entrepreneur* and a fair wage for the employee. The subject, I know, is full of enormous difficulties, which every tyro in economics can set forth at a moment's notice."

At the risk of seeming to be a tyro in economics we shall point out some of the difficulties which beset this plan. The substance of it is that in a country governed by universal suffrage the legislative power shall be invoked to fix the prices of sugar, kerosene oil, cotton thread, bicycles, leather, tobacco, and all other things the production of which is or may be controlled by a Trust or other combination, and also the wages in those employments. Possibly this delicate task might, in the first instance, be intrusted to the judicial power. In such event new courts would have to be created for this express purpose, since the present ones are overworked already. It needs no prophet, however, to tell us that the decisions of the courts would constantly tend in the direction of higher wages. Both the feeling of sympathy and the pressure of the wage-earners would push that way, and if the movement were not sufficiently rapid, if the wages were not high enough to satisfy the workers, means would soon be found to abolish the courts and to put the wage-making power in the hands of the Legislature.

Suppose that events in the industrial world should take a turn making a reduction of wages necessary, what Legislature would have the courage to order it? Would any Legislature that has ever sat in the State of Illinois have had the courage to face Mr. Debs and his followers in the Pullman Palace Car Company's crisis a few years ago? In this case, Mr. Pullman said that the wages demanded could not be paid; that the price at which cars were sold netted a loss to the builders, and that stoppage of the works was the alternative, and stop they did. Do we hear the reply that the Legislature would, in that case, fix the price of cars at a higher rate? It depends altogether upon the buyers of cars whether they will order new ones or not, and it is not altogether in their power to say what price they shall pay: It depends upon the travelling and the shipping public to say whether the business of the railroads shall justify the purchase of new cars, and to fix the price which can be paid for them. If a railroad has the yard full of idle rolling-stock, no decree of a Legislature can compel it to take more cars at any price whatsoever. In short, the conditions of trade determine this question, and they will continue to do so in spite of every device that human ingenuity can imagine or contrive.

What was possible in the simple state of society in the mediæval world, and in the prevailing habit of obedience to authority, and in the means for enforcing obedience, would be wholly impracticable in the changed conditions of the present day. Society is too complex. The habit of freedom is too ingrained to submit to the regulation of prices by Government. The law may raise prices by imposing a tax, but it cannot compel people to buy the thing taxed, and for this reason it cannot fix the profits of the producers of it or the wages of their employees. Chaos would be the immediate result of such an attempt in this country or in any other. Prof. Ashley, indeed, says that "any country which thinks of attempting it must provide itself with a fairly efficient administrative service." But there is no country which has an administrative service efficient enough or an army strong enough for this purpose. The German Government is probably better equipped in both respects than any other in the world. It is also saddled with industrial combinations to a deplorable extent. Yet it did not dare to fix the price of tobacco and the wages of the workers in tobacco-factories, even under the iron rule of Bismarck, although the aim was a purely fiscal one, and was justified by the experience of other nations.

THE PHILOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

NEW YORK, July 10, 1899.

The American Philological Association has just held its thirty-first annual meeting, at New York University. There was a time when the name of this society was no misnomer, but now "The American Association of Classical Philologists" would be a more appropriate designation. Of the 144 papers presented during the past five years, 114 have dealt with Greek or Latin subjects, ten with English, one with German, and none whatever with Romance; the remaining treating Oriental or general subjects. Moreover, nine of the ten English papers represent the activity of only three persons: Prof. March of Lafayette, Prof. Hempl of Michigan, and Dr. C. P. G. Scott of Radnor, Pa. The "List of Members" contains the names of nearly all the modern-language men of any importance, but these members do not take part in the work of the Association, and do not even appear at the meetings, unless these chance to occur at their college. This is certainly to be regretted. The common interests of philologists are greater than those that separate the Moderns from the Latin and Greek men, and it is in this Association that these interests should be nourished. It has been said that the Association is a Classical Club, that its official action during the past few years proves it to be wedded to the interests of the classics, and that it is unjust that this partisan action should be presented to the world as representing the judgment of a general philological association. All of this is true; but the blame falls, not on the classical men, but on the modern-language men themselves. If they refrain from attending and participating, they cannot blame others for attending and for voting according to their convictions. The total attendance is never very large, and it always lies in the power of the modern-language men to attend and assume their rights. In fact, it would be as much an assumption of their duty—their duty to the cause they immediately represent, and to language-study in general. At present they herd by themselves, make clear to one another the merits and claims of their common line of work, and their personal excellences, and foster their hostility to and their misunderstanding of the classical men. It is the old story of the need of contact and personal acquaintance. Nor should the modern-language man fancy he will find a less discerning and appreciative audience in the Philological Association than in the Modern-Language Association. A Romance paper is often better understood by Latin scholars than by Germanic, and a paper on an English or a German subject is just as likely to find appreciative listeners among the classical men as among the Romance.

The meetings of the Association are generally held in the East. This is not as unjust as it at first appears. As a rule, the Western men are more anxious to meet the Eastern men than to meet other Western men; this they can do if the meeting is held in the East, but not so well at a Western college town. There is little to attract an Eastern man to the West in the summer time, while many Western men go East anyhow, either on their way to Europe or to spend the summer at the coast. Even Cleveland proved to be too far West for more than a very few New England scholars. The place of meeting always determines, to a certain extent, the representation of the colleges; an idea of the average participation of the various institutions may, however, be obtained from an observation of what has happened during the past five years. Excluding all institutions that have not sent, on an average, one paper a year, the data are as follows:

Yale	15	Barnard,	
North Carolina	9	Brown,	
Bryn Mawr	8	Chicago,	
Pennsylvania	7	Cornell,	each 5
Johns Hopkins,		Harvard,	
Michigan,	each.. 6	Lafayette,	
Stanford,			

It often happens that the large representation of an institution is due to the faithfulness of an individual member. Thus, the five papers from Lafayette College were all presented by the venerable Prof. March, who has attended every meeting of the Association except the first one. Perhaps a juster idea of the representation of the colleges will be obtained from a consideration of a table based on the number of persons presenting papers. Excluding institutions represented by less than three speakers in the five years, we have the following list:

Yale	10	Chicago,	
Cornell	6	Harvard,	
Bryn Mawr	5	Michigan,	each . 3
Johns Hopkins,	each 4	North Carolina,	
Western Reserve,		Stanford,	

In both tables Yale and Bryn Mawr oc-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cupy an enviable position. Yale has sent three times as many papers as Barnard, Brown, Chicago, Cornell, Harvard, or Lafayette, and twice as many men as any other institution except Cornell.

The motives that lead men to attend the meetings of the Association are varied. Most of the participants come, not to see and hear, but to be seen and heard. The college graduate, on his way to Germany, who knows he will want a place in two or three years, the newly made doctor just returned, the young German doctor who, stranded in New York, Boston, or Baltimore, is making a scanty living by giving private lessons; the instructor who wants to be an assistant professor, the assistant professor who wants to be a professor, and the professor in a small college who looks with longing eyes to the larger institution—all these are present, and some come year after year with the same sad smile and mute appeal. The man who was fortunate enough to slip into a place and hold it for a year or two, but is at last dropped, remembers a point that he once made and which he believes to be original, or his wife suggests that he "work up" something and go to the meeting of the Philological Association, and we suddenly find him down for a paper. Higher motives are, however, not wanting. Men who think independently on their subjects or on methods of teaching them, formulate their ideas and present them for the criticism of their colleagues. Such a paper may receive approbation and be published in full in the Proceedings; an abstract only may be printed in the Transactions; or there may appear simply the set phrase: "An abstract of this paper has been withdrawn." Some come not to read, but simply to be present and to keep in touch with their fellow-teachers. They are not productive, and, having good places, they do not need to appear to be producers. They like the atmosphere of the place, and enjoy mingling with the company; and, no doubt, they go back to their work with some addition to their knowledge and greater pedagogical zeal. Certain partners in the leading book firms, usually graduates of Eastern colleges, are members and regular in attendance.

The papers produced under such varied conditions are also varied. Many of them are compilations; all the isolated cases of a certain phenomenon are gathered and sorted, sometimes without interpretation or further inference. At present this is most common in the case of syntactical constructions and certain classes of inscriptions. In good hands such studies, especially if on a subject of popular interest, may assume a literary form, as was the case with Prof. Seymour's entertaining paper on "Homeric Viands." Papers showing original thinking, the discovery of important facts, or independent observation and interpretation, are never numerous. To this class belongs Prof. B. I. Wheeler's paper on "Grammatical Gender," in which, while not going back to Grimm's theory of personification, he took issue with Brugmann and presented a new theory. According to this, inanimate objects were at an early date spoken of as *he* or *she* in the quasi-sexual sense in which *she* is now used in speaking of an engine or other moving object, and this expression of gender passed first to the adjective and then, to a certain extent, to the noun. How this use of the pronoun arose was not explained. Prof. Hempl showed that Latin G is the regular development of the early Italic form of *zeta*, and has always maintained its original position in the alphabet; and that the Z of the first and second centuries B. C. was not imported from Greece, but arose out of the angular S in the Italic dialects that used the Roman alphabet. Prof. J. H. Wright called attention to numerous cases of the loss in Sophocles of one of two like adjacent syllables, whereby the remaining syllable does duty for both—interesting and important cases of syllabic dissimilation.

The meeting was remarkable for a certain smoothness and steadiness. This was in large measure due to the lack of discussion. In certain cases this seemed a pity; on the whole, however, it was doubtless unavoidable and not to be regretted. The more specific the subject of the paper, the less likely is it that others will be in a position to criticise it on the spot, and the practice of anticipatory preparation for discussion is happily restricted to but one or two members. It is usually the man whose knowledge and insight are most limited and who is least open to conviction, who is readiest to engage in discussion.

The address of the President, Prof. Clement L. Smith of Harvard, dealt with "The American College in the Twentieth Century." The paper was largely a justification of the college, and few prophecies were indulged in. That those colleges which have unduly raised their requirements for admission will sooner or later reduce the undergraduate period, and that, by the middle of the next century, the three-years course will be as firmly established as the four-year course is at present, was confidently expressed. In this way the college will again be a true college, a place for the development of symmetrical manliness, and not for the incomplete training of specialists. In the women's college, or rather the "annex," was found the best correspondent of the men's college, namely, a place for the development of symmetrical womanliness; but here, as elsewhere, Prof. Smith cautiously refrained from too confident prophecy.

The social events of the meeting consisted in a reception by the Chancellor and in a drive through Bronx Park and to Poe's cottage, and in an inspection of the municipal improvements in that portion of Greater New York. The President of the Association for the coming year is Prof. Abby Leach of Vassar, whose place as Vice-President is taken by Prof. West of Princeton; the places of Prof. West, Prof. Peck, and Prof. Wright on the executive committee are taken by Prof. Fowler of Western Reserve, Prof. Hempl of Michigan, and Prof. Smith of Wisconsin. The next regular meeting of the Association will be held at Madison, Wis., July 10, 1900, but in the coming winter the Association will unite with the other philological and archæological societies in a joint meeting to be held probably in New York city.

VICTOR CHERBULIEZ.

NEW YORK, July 5, 1899.

About 1860 there appeared at Geneva a singular little book whose title was as odd as its form—'A Horse of Phidias.' It was a fantasy, half romantic, half philosophical, which somewhat recalled the Dialogues of Plato, though with a turn and a wit altogether modern. Four or five tourists, assembled before the frieze of the Parthenon, exchange, apropos of a horse attributed to Phidias, a variety of reflections which touch now upon history, now upon æsthetics, upon literature, upon morality. The book was brilliant, ingenious, and paradoxical, but, owing to its unusual character, it seemed doomed to fail of success. Nevertheless, it found readers, select if not many, and in Paris particularly there were at least two persons who did not let it pass unnoticed. One was George Sand, whom the book captivated, and who spoke of it in enthusiastic terms to Buloz, the famous editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. The other was Sainte-Beuve, who was fond of drawing attention to budding talent, and who said at this time to his friend Renan, "Have you read Cherbuliez? He is one of our sort."

Victor Cherbuliez's destiny was peculiar. His works are comprised in some thirty volumes, of which twenty-four are novels. Everything he wrote was published, with one or two exceptions, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. The best French critics, from Sainte-Beuve to Anatole France, have testified their admiration of the astonishing richness of his imagination, the depth and scope of his intellectual culture, the flexibility and grace of his style. Moreover, on the death of Octave Feuillet, he found himself almost the sole representative of fiction in the French Academy, to which he was elected in 1881. Finally, his novels were all of the kind most pleasing to the public, the "romanesque." In spite of all this, Cherbuliez never became what can be called a popular writer. He was doubtless known to the great public, but he never succeeded in making a name for himself in the manner of Daudet, Zola, or even Octave Feuillet and Paul Bourget. Some persons affected to speak of him as a second-rate romance-writer; the younger men of letters for the most part ignored him, and many, who had never read him, treated him as a George Ohnet, but with a slight superiority and a style. His most celebrated novels, like 'Comte Kostia,' did not get beyond the fifteenth edition, whereas one of Daudet's might reach its hundredth, of Zola's its two-hundredth, and Ohnet's 'Maître de Forges' attained nearly its three-hundredth. His public was always restricted, composed preponderantly of lettered and university men, who were charmed by the philosophic and literary worth of his books; of women, on whom the plot of his romances, always intensely interesting, took strong hold; and finally of foreigners, who found in the exotic character of his personages and his tales something which they understood and appreciated.

As for the literary historians who are so given to classifying writers into schools and groups, they were much perplexed to find a place for Cherbuliez. Some joined him to the idealistic school, and made him a disciple of George Sand, because they found in him the same imaginative fantasy and the same improbability as in the author of 'Indiana.' Others, despairing of tracing a literary pedigree, classed him by himself as an "independent" and "eclectic." Both were right. Victor Cherbuliez is a figure apart in French contemporary romance and literature. To comprehend and define him, it is necessary to relate his career and to explain how his talent was formed.

Like J. J. Rousseau, Mme. de Staël, and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Benjamin Constant, Cherbuliez was what might be called a Franco-Swiss. He was born at Geneva in 1829, of a family of French refugees driven from their country by the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes under Louis XIV. A Protestant, he must needs *ex vi termini* be a free thinker, eager for knowledge, impatient of every yoke, religious or political. He chanced, besides, to have for a father a learned and respected professor of Hebrew, who practised even at the beginning of the present century that "higher criticism" which is but now invading and terrifying America. This is tantamount to saying that Victor Cherbuliez received a good intellectual discipline. As a Genevan, he had another advantage. Brought up in that cosmopolitan city situated at the cross-roads of three civilizations, he imbibed, like Mme. de Staël, Schérer and Édouard Rod, a cosmopolitan culture. In truth, Cherbuliez seemed prepared to become a university professor. At the close of his studies at Geneva, he went to Paris to pursue Burnouf's Sanskrit courses, thence to Bonn and to Berlin, where he became deeply enamoured of the Hegelian philosophy and dreamed of becoming a disciple of the great German thinkers. But this young savant, who spoke fluently four languages, and had been initiated into all the great European literatures, turned out to have, along with his professional science, a roaming imagination and a possessed spirit in which was recognizable the influence of the charming Toeppfer, author of 'Voyages en zig-zag,' who had been his master. Imagination carried the day against science, and, instead of becoming a pedantic professor, he became a novelist.

A providential accident came to his aid. A modest inheritance permitted him, instead of prematurely earning his living, to continue his travels. He visited Greece, the East, Russia. He enriched his mind, already so rich, with all the sights and observations that the spectacle of the world has to offer. He studied the art of ancient Greece, the Italian Renaissance, contemporary Russia and Germany, and when he had amassed this material he began to write novels. Evidently the novels of a man of such a discipline, who had waited till he was thirty before he produced his first work, could not resemble those of a Daudet or a Zola, who, having only a college education, and being under the necessity of supporting themselves as well as being driven by the demon of inspiration, gave to the public the hasty experiments of ardent, enthusiastic, and ignorant writers. Cherbuliez's novels resembled their author. He employed fiction not merely to study characters and types, but to discourse on topics of history, philosophy, and politics. 'Le Prince Vitale' is a veritable study of the Italian Renaissance. 'Le Grand Œuvre' is a work on the philosophy of history. 'Le Comte Kostia' is a study of the Slavic spirit, with digressions on Byzantinism.

It was 'Le Comte Kostia,' first published in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* in 1862, which revealed Cherbuliez to the French public at large. The plot of this story is so dramatic, the theme so bold, that its readers followed it with breathless curiosity. The scholar was discovered to be a marvellous romancer. As for his style, it was very pure, very classic, very brilliant—indeed, too brilliant, with far-fetched expressions, rare words, and some Swiss locutions, so that Veuillot, the celebrated pamphleteer, with his customary injustice, accused him of "writing in Swiss." From this epoch, every other year, Cherbuliez never ceased to give a romance regularly to the *Revue*, of which he had become a standing contributor. He studied in succession types of every country. After the Slavs of 'Le Comte Kostia' he analyzed his countrymen, the Genevans, in 'Paule Méré'; not without an ironic malevolence which grieved them. Then he created some admirable types of foreign women like 'Meta Holdenis,' the sentimental and designing German, and 'Miss Rovel,' a ravishing young English girl. His work is thoroughly penetrated with exoticism, and in it every people has its representatives, drawn with a crayon sometimes unjust, but invariably witty.

"L'esprit" is truly the most general characteristic of the work and talent of Cherbuliez. It is a delicate, subtle, and fine irony which plays across every page, and is above all discernible in the dialogue of his heroes, in the author's reflections, and even in his style. It has been said that in his novels everybody, even imbeciles, show wit—and this is true; it is what makes every page a feast. Those who take no interest in his stories, always captivatingly related, or are intolerant of the occasional improbability of the fable, can but enjoy the gentle philosophizing, the mocking good sense, the jovial wisdom—qualities unrivalled in contemporary fiction, and which justly reminded M. Lanson of Voltaire's *Contes*. One might compile an admirable book of Thoughts with phrases picked here and there from pages full of humor and occasionally of profound philosophy. I have for my part gathered them by the hundred. As for the psychology of his romances, it has been accused of being conventional and even superficial. So it may be, though no one has created subordinate figures more alive and more truthful-seeming than those of M. Cherbuliez's imagining. The American reader will find in 'Le Secret du Précepteur,' for example, an amusing type, very little caricatured, of an American old lady which cannot fail to divert him.

I repeat that his novels were not universally enjoyed; but such as did like them, liked them passionately. It happened to him, when one of them was in course of publication, to receive letters from his readers begging him not to give a bad end to this or that hero or heroine for whom he had excited sympathy. Old Buloz, a very fantastic character, doted on Cherbuliez's novels. One day he had a numerous company of friends at his country house in Savoy. The guests had amused themselves by gathering mushrooms in the woods, and had had them cooked for dinner. Some of the number, distrusting the competence of the gatherers, hesitated to partake. Cherbuliez alone bravely attacked the dish, when Buloz, alarmed, cried out to him: "What are you about, Cherbuliez? Remember that you haven't finished your romance in the *Revue!*"

To this magazine Cherbuliez did not contribute fiction alone. After 1875, under the pseudonym of Valbert, he published every month an essay in which, on pretext of a German, English, or Italian book, he unlocked the treasures of his erudition and his fancy, treating with a light touch the gravest subjects, and making the most difficult questions attractive. He thus rendered his pseudonym famous, and many who cared little for his novels awaited with impatience these articles of Valbert's, which for twenty years were one of the successes of the *Revue*. Renan, who declared that he could not understand how serious-minded men could write fiction, pleasantly expressed his surprise, on receiving Cherbuliez into the Academy, that a man like him, who was able to be Valbert, should continue to be Cherbuliez. But Cherbuliez found means to satisfy the most exacting by at the same time being an essayist in his romances, and introducing into his essays the grace and imagination of the romancer.

The death of this rare writer causes a void in French letters which no one can fill. Unlike many writers, Cherbuliez was the man of his books. The mild philosophy, the serene goodness, and the large tolerance which characterize all his writings, also distinguished his life. He was gentle, simple, modest. All who came near him loved him. He knew nothing of the fussy and intriguing vanity of men of letters. He never got himself advertised. The fame he acquired came to him unaided. After the war of 1870, he removed his home to France, and in Paris his whole time was divided between his family, who adored him, his works, and his duties to the French Academy, before which he pronounced several charming discourses. His summers he spent in the country near Paris amidst the flowers of which he was so fond. To the end of his life, which was clouded by the death of a beloved wife and of a son of great merit, he preserved his intellect and his talent intact. His last novel, 'Jacquine Vanesse,' betrays no fatigue, and is as brilliant as those of his very beginning.

His influence, less resounding than that of certain novelists who came after him, will be more beneficial and profound. Though a sceptic in metaphysics, the philosophy which exhales from his works is neither frivolous nor immoral. He believed in toil, in justice, in goodness. His raillery was reserved for two kinds of men, knaves and fools. He preached incessantly resignation, sacrifice, mutual respect, and toleration. He taught wisdom while practising it. I make bold to say that with him disappears the most sympathetic and estimable French man of letters of the present time.

OTHON GUERLAC.

PARLIAMENTARY GOVERNMENT IN ITALY.

ROME, May 31, 1899.

The days that are now passing offer exceptional interest to those who care for the present and future welfare of Italy. This is not so much because of the actual excitement in the political world, owing to the discussion in Parliament of the question of the harbor of San-Mun and the consequent fall of the ministry, but because of the fact that while the new ministry which has just been formed is a good one, there is reason to hope that before long there may be a still better one, and Italy herself be under way towards more happy conditions than have for many years fallen to her lot. If this hope be realized, its consummation will, in a large measure, be due to the honesty of purpose, the untiring effort, and the unselfishness of one man—Baron Sonnino.

The fall of the late ministry, of which Gen. Pelloux was Prime Minister, as he is of the new one, was consequent on the discussion

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

regarding the advisability of demanding the cession of the port of San-Mun from the Chinese Government. This discussion was embittered by the fact that the Italian Government had seen fit to buy a cruiser from Armstrong & Co. which had been made by them for China. This might seem a clever stroke of policy, but Italy has shipyards of her own, and the ambition of a large party is to have these yards produce whatever boats the navy needs, so that it will be readily understood how this new acquisition led to bitterness among the Deputies. Furthermore, the country at large is by no means of one mind in regard to the advisability of demanding a cession of territory from China. The sentiment of Lombardy in particular was entirely against the venture, probably in the main because of the realization that Lombard interests in East Africa would be prejudiced by any new attraction in China. Then, too, Italy has by no means recovered from the shock occasioned by the failure of the Abyssinian enterprise; and the refusal of the Tsung-li-Yamen to accede to her demand for the port of San-Mun, and to grant her rights similar to those exercised by England, Germany, and Russia over the ports taken by them, had been a serious setback, while the exposure in the *Times*, by its Pekin correspondent, of the extraordinary manner in which the negotiation had been bungled by the Italian official in charge of the affair, strengthened the hands of the opponents of the Government. The result was that Gen. Pelloux, recognizing that the feeling of the Chamber was against the policy pursued by the Government, without waiting for a vote of the Chamber, most unexpectedly handed in the resignation of the ministry. Had he not done this, and had a vote passed contrary to the Government, the fleet gathered near San-Mun would have had to be recalled. The position of Italy would have been awkward.

The King, however, called Gen. Pelloux to make a new ministry, a business by no means easy. For ten days everything was uncertain, for, while there were good men enough to pick and choose from, it was difficult to find a group who would make a homogeneous cabinet. Baron Sonnino was offered and refused the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, but, notwithstanding his refusal to accept a portfolio, it was evident that his advice regarding the formation of the cabinet was of great weight with the King and Gen. Pelloux.

Born in 1847, Baron Sonnino studied under the faculty of law at Pisa and then entered upon a diplomatic career. From 1865-'71 he was attached to the embassies of Spain, Austria, Germany, and France. On returning to Italy he began a study of the economic conditions of the country, with special reference to the *contadini*, of which study one result was a book entitled 'Contadini in Sicilia.' He continued this work, extending his investigations to such subjects as the labor of children and women, mining, and emigration. That he did the work with thoroughness is shown by his journey in 1889 to Eritrea, whither he went to investigate the colony there situate. Since 1880 he has been in Parliament, his seat being on the left centre. His parliamentary career has been noticeable chiefly for his treatment of financial and economic questions. He attacked during the earlier years the financial policy of the Giolitti ministry, and when, under Crispi, power was in his hands, he showed that these attacks had not been based on any mere personal feeling, but on a correct knowledge of the subject dealt with. From 1887 to 1889 (in the latter year Crispi fell) he was Under Secretary of State for Treasury. In December, 1893, when Crispi returned to power, Sonnino became Minister of the Treasury, taking this office only after receiving assurances from Crispi that the Government would support such measures as he might see fit to institute to strengthen the country's finances, and to wipe out the deficit that then amounted to some 130,000,000 lire. The country was at the time on the verge of serious revolution, and radical measures were needed.

This deficit had been brought about, in great part, by the abolishment of the grist tax, and by the unsound methods adopted by the Government in a futile attempt to keep up the value of its securities. When Sonnino entered the Ministry, the pound sterling was worth 33 lire, and, owing to the fact that Italian silver was current outside of the peninsula, it was bought up in large amounts, exported, and then had to be bought back again by the Italian Government at its face value. Sonnino's idea was to make up the deficit by wisely placed taxes. He cut the interest paid by Government securities 1-3 of 1 per cent., laid two soldi a kilo on salt, and a stamp tax on matches. Furthermore, he economized along many lines. His general idea was to make the taxes fall equally on rich and poor, and he succeeded in wiping out the deficit. Naturally, his action caused him to be bitterly hated. His various measures were all passed by royal decree, for Parliament was not then in session. When Parliament met, the discussion occasioned by the imposition of the taxes was so bitter that his colleagues begged Crispi to throw over the originator of them. This, however, he refused to do, and Parliament ratified the measures. It was only when Crispi fell, in March, 1896, that Sonnino passed out of office.

To return to present times. When Sonnino in April refused the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, he urged that it be given to the Marchese Visconti-Venosta, one of the older generation, who he thought would counteract the more intense conservatives, and in whom there is a widespread feeling of confidence. This was done. Although since 1876 Visconti-Venosta has been but little in active politics, he is a man whose diplomatic training, absolute honesty, and ideas in regard to the advisability of drawing Italy and France together render him generally acceptable to the country. With Gen. Pelloux as Minister of the Interior and Visconti-Venosta in charge of Foreign Affairs, two of the offices are in competent hands. The Ministry of the Treasury has been confided to Boselli, a man of no great originality, but a firm follower of Sonnino. The Ministry of Instruction remains in the hands of Baccelli, who has given so much satisfaction to scholars during the past six months by his sanctioning the excavations in the Forum. Carmine becomes Minister of Finance, and Bonasi is made Minister of Justice. Lacava receives the Ministry of Public Works, Gen. Mirri that of War, Admiral Bettolo that of the Navy, Salandra that of Agriculture, and San Giuliano that of Posts and Telegraphs. This cabinet is distinguished from any that has recently preceded it by the presence of men of Sonnino's party in the chief offices, and by its most important members belonging to the Right.

The Left has been in power a long time, and, realizing that it is running a great danger of losing the control it has held, it began its opposition as soon as Parliament came together after the new ministry was made up. The opportunity for attack proceeded from an apparently insignificant cause. Zanardelli, the President of the Chamber, was, contrary to custom, not consulted by the King as to the choice of the new ministers. Piqued by this, and believing that he would have to lose the leadership of the Left to Crispi and Giolitti if he did not resign the Presidency so as to take his seat on the floor of the Chamber, he gave up his office, and, contrary to the wish of the Chamber, persisted in maintaining his resignation. He did so, however, in an unfortunate manner, for he wrote a letter in which he made remarks about the methods employed in choosing the new ministers that were a direct insult to the King. A new President had then to be chosen, and the Socialists and the left urged that it be done at once. Pelloux stated that such action would be most unwise, the position to be filled being one of importance, and not to be voted on without allowing time both for careful consideration and for summoning absent Deputies; hence he demanded that the voting should not take place for four days—that is, until yesterday. The decision of this question was finally put to the vote. The special interest of the vote lay in the fact that, owing to the position and character of Zanardelli, it was not a vote of secondary importance, but was one of definite political and party signficance, which would be an index of the power of the new ministry, and show it what support it could count upon in its plans in respect to China and to the *provedimenti politici*, which are (in broad terms) a scheme of censorship over meetings, newspapers, etc., induced by the outbreaks last spring. Had the vote been a secret one, the Government would have derived little good from it, so by clever manipulation the Chamber was persuaded to vote openly, thus showing the Government what men could be counted on for support. The result was a majority of eighty-one—much larger than had been hoped for—in favor of the delay advocated by Pelloux. In this vote Crispi supported the Government. Yesterday the Chamber met and voted on the main question, the election of a new President. Zanardelli was put up as the candidate of the Opposition, but was beaten by Chinaglia, the Government candidate, though the majority fell nearly two-thirds.

This is where matters stand, with the important questions of China and the *provedimenti politici* still to be settled. The Right is in power, however. Considering his age and influence, it will not be surprising if, when this particular Ministry falls, Sonnino should be seen to exert even more influence than he does at present. In such a case he will have the chance to forward his programme, and it is an interesting one. It is his opinion that the principal danger to which Italy is exposed is that of revolution. The present Government sprang from revolution, and the revolutionary idea is rampant. Another danger comes from the Church, and this works in a two-fold manner. On the one hand she neutralizes the conservatives who would, by inclination, favor the Government, by her teaching that as Catholics they ought to oppose the estab-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lished order of things; on the other hand, the more powerful part of the Jesuits are actual enemies of the present conditions. This being the condition according to Sonnino's belief, he thinks the King should possess and exert the power to counteract these evils. That is to say, the King should refuse to accept (as is the custom now) the resignation of a ministry whenever any vote, no matter how unimportant, goes against it; but a ministry should endure long enough to try thoroughly any given policy, and for the country to have time to form a judgment concerning it. Under the present system, *no continuous policy is possible. Many of* the occurrences last spring certainly lend color to these ideas. At any rate, as being those held by a man who endeavors to promote the welfare of his country rather than to satisfy personal ambitions, they are worthy of consideration and not impossibly of trial.

Correspondence.

THE DRAUGHTSMAN OF THE ORDER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: After reading your "Honest Politics" in the *Nation* of June 29, I am led to ask what you make of the statement, which I believe has not been challenged, that the President's recent civil-service order was both advised and engineered by *Mr. Lyman*, one of the very leaders, I take it, now that Mr. Curtis is gone, of the great reform itself.—Respectfully yours, H. D. C.

GOUVERNEUR, N. Y., July 6, 1899.

[The statement has not been challenged, because it is true. We have the authority of a leading member of the Cabinet for saying that when the President, after vainly trying to assort the mass of recommendations, drafts of new rules, etc., which lay on his desk, appealed to his advisers to name some one who could bring order out of the chaos, Secretary Gage suggested that Mr. Lyman, who had formerly been a Civil-Service Commissioner and was then employed as Appointment Clerk in the Treasury, possessed the necessary expert knowledge. To Mr. Lyman, therefore, the President turned over the whole bundle of papers, and from him received back, in due course, the formal amendments promulgated on May 29.

Mr. Lyman was never a "leader" in the reform movement. He began his career as a department clerk in Washington, was at various times Secretary and Chief Examiner of the Civil-Service Commission, and, having a rather remarkable taste for, and grasp of, legal technicalities, was promoted to a Commissionership. Mr. Eaton and others recommended his appointment on the ground that, with his familiarity with the law and rules and bureau precedents, he would prove a valuable balance-wheel in a Commission whose other members were liable to change with the vicissitudes of national politics. His alleged inactivity at the time of the looting of the railway-mail service aroused a very bitter feeling against him among Democrats everywhere; and President Cleveland, though reluctant to make any change in the Commission till the "blanket order" of May, 1896, had been issued, felt compelled to call for his resignation in order to save the machinery of the merit system from an assault in Congress of such magnitude as bade fair to wreck it utterly. When the McKinley Administration came in, Mr. Lyman, as a Union veteran, was reinstated in the civil service as chief of the Stationery Division of the Treasury; and, a vacancy occurring soon afterward in the Appointment Clerk's office, he was transferred thither, again on the ground of his technical knowledge.—ED. NATION.]

CIVILIZED WARFARE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: We hear a vast deal nowadays about "civilized warfare." Many estimable people are losing sleep because of their fear that our troops in the Philippines are disregarding the rules and usages of "civilized warfare," and justify their apprehensions by quoting letters from American soldiers in the field telling of death and horror. Indeed, a conference of all the principal Powers is even now being held at The Hague, one of the principal purposes of which is said to be a codification and modification of the rules of this same "civilized warfare," and an effort to get everybody to live up to them. The interest in this conference is even greater than that aroused by the Whist Congress, which is to meet in Chicago this month, to codify and modify the rules of that game.

I should like to know what grim and gruesome humorist invented the term "civilized warfare." I would give much to have seen the sardonic grin that overspread his mocking countenance when he found his ghastly joke taken seriously by the world, and what was surely, in its origin, a ribald gibe become a commonplace of sober conversation, and of editorial, diplomatic, and religious utterance. De Quincey, with fine, unfettered fancy, wrote of murder as a fine art, but not even the imaginings of the Opium-eater suggested any connection between warfare and civilization. I fancy the author of this side-splitting phrase must be that Edward Carpenter who wrote a book called 'Civilization, Its Cause and Cure.'

The trouble is we cant too much about war, as about so many other things. In one breath we say, "War is hell," and in the next we dispute gravely and strenuously as to the rules by which it shall be played. If, indeed, war is hell, let us substitute one term for the other, and call it "civilized hellishness" instead of "civilized warfare." Much good may come from such plain talk. We shall surely not be able to keep our faces straight, or look each other in the eye, while we summon grave congresses together to consider and revise the rules of "civilized hellishness." The facial muscles will stand much, but certainly not this. Much harm comes from the grandiose glossing over of barbarism by the use of such terms as "civilized warfare," and the attempt to formulate rules by which it is to be carried on. Unthinking people are thereby led to forget that civilization and warfare are the zenith and the nadir of thought and aspiration.

Even such a consistent and undoubted enemy of war as Mr. William T. Stead, in a recent letter from The Hague, describing the Peace Conference, allows himself to be betrayed into this fashion of talk, referring to the inhabitants of an invaded country: "If they persist in refusing to play the game fair and prefer to resort to what is regarded as foul play, then they must be prepared to take the consequences." Think of the defender of his hearthstone against an invading tyrant, whose wife is a corpse by his side or the sport of ribald soldiers, whose children have been bayoneted before his eyes, and whose own shattered and bloody members hang useless from his body, amid the blazing ruins of what was once his home—trying to recollect what Rule 17 of the game called "civilized warfare" requires of him at that juncture!

HOWARD LESLIE SMITH.

CHICAGO, July 8, 1899.

"DONE."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: One of your correspondents on the subject of dialect has referred to the word "done" as it is used by the Southern negro as an intensification of the past tense. It may be well known, though I have never seen the fact mentioned in print, that this is a pure Africanism. That it is so is proved by the analogous violence done to the French language where it was attempted to be spoken by the negro slave. In the "Creole" patois of Mauritius the past tense is always formed by placing the word "fin" (a contraction, of course, of *finir*) before the verb, and the future by the similar use of "allé." Thus, one hears "Mou fin aller," "Mou allé faire ça," exactly corresponding to the "I done went," "I'se gwine do it," of the American negro.

It may be remarked that the "Creole" of Mauritius is so far removed from the French as not to be intelligible to a French immigrant without much practice, and consequently may be assumed to be closer to the African tongues than the dialect of the Southern States darkey. May not other of the peculiarities of speech of these latter be traceable also to ancestral origin? C. M. O'D.

NEW MEXICO, June 25, 1899.

Notes.

A Life of Horace Bushnell, by Dr. Munger; 'The Reminiscences of Julia Ward Howe'; a Life of Salmon P. Chase, by Prof. A. B. Hart; and 'Square Pegs,' a novel by Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, will be published in the autumn by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

'The Life and Letters of Sir John Everett Millais,' by his son J. G. Millais, will be published in this country in a few months by Frederick A. Stokes Co.

G. P. Putnam's Sons will publish in the early fall 'A Prisoner of the Khaleefa; Twelve Years' Captivity at Omdurman,' by Charles Neufeld, with numerous photographic illustrations.

The musical reminiscences of a veteran artist, Mr. Thomas Ryan of Boston, founder of the widely known Mendelssohn Quintette

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Club, are to be brought out by E. P. Dutton & Co. Mr. Ryan was in at the very beginnings of orchestral organization in this country.

'Snow on the Headlight,' a story of the great Burlington strike, by Cy Warman, is about to be issued by D. Appleton & Co.

Bonnell, Silver & Co. will soon have ready 'A Pocket History of the American Navy and Naval Commanders,' compiled by Cromwell Childe.

Miss Rose G. Kingsley's 'History of French Art' (Longmans, Green & Co.) was written, as she informs us, at the request of M. Antonin Barthélemy, and with the assistance of M. Roujon, Directeur des Beaux-Arts, M. Léonce Bénédite, Conservateur du Musée du Luxembourg, and a long list of other officials and authorities. As might, therefore, be expected, it is an unusually solid and authoritative work, giving a fairly clear and just view of the general progress and development of painting, sculpture, and architecture in France, and of the achievements of individual artists in these several arts, but with no special originality of view, brilliancy of exposition, or illuminating criticism. It may be highly recommended as a text-book for general study, and it makes no pretence to be a personal contribution to art-criticism. We have detected no errors in it, and only a few obvious misprints. It is a pity that the style is marred by one or two mannerisms and a few solecisms.

An exceptionally finely illustrated work of travels in the Orient, in which the interests of scientific research and of history are well looked after, is being published by Dietrich Reimer of Berlin, the author being Dr. Max Freiherr von Oppenheim. It is entitled 'Vom Mittelmeer zum Persischen Golf, durch den Hauran, die Syrische Wüste und Mesopotamien.' Of the two volumes promised the first has appeared, and the whole work will contain 72 full-page illustrations and 200 smaller pictures in the text, together with a new map of Syria and Mesopotamia on a scale of 1:850,000, prepared by Richard Kiepert, son of the late veteran cartographer, Henry Kiepert; and secondly a political map of the autonomous district of Lebanon on a scale of 1:300,000, as also a chart of the author's journey, made in 1898.

A striking sign of the revolution which has displaced omnibuses and horse-cars is the publication of handbooks of electric travel, quite as serious and as useful as those for steam-journeying. Miss Katharine M. Abbott of Lowell, Mass., who has already issued 'Trolley Trips on a Bay State Triangle,' and 'South Shore [Mass.] Trolley Trips,' now puts forth 'Trolley Trips: The Historic New England Coast,' embracing the Long Island shore, Connecticut Valley, Narragansett Bay, Buzzard's Bay, and Massachusetts (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons). Like its predecessors, it is a little paper-covered volume for the pocket, profusely and well illustrated, mapped, and indexed, and is dedicated to the Patriotic Societies of Connecticut. The text has a quality superior to that of most guide-books.

The second issue of the quarterly *Mayflower Descendant* is due, but it may not be too late to speak of the January issue as full of promise to those interested in tracing their descent from the Pilgrims of 1620. It is published by the Massachusetts Society of Mayflower Descendants at their rooms, No. 623 Tremont Street, Boston; this society being one of seven whose organization or annual proceedings are recorded in number one (add Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Ohio, Illinois). Publication has been begun in this periodical of the entries in the Brewster Book, and of Plymouth Colony Wills and Inventories; and there is much other valuable matter. The Massachusetts Society is endeavoring to raise a fund to prosecute researches into the pedigree of the *Mayflower* passengers, and subscriptions may be sent to the editor, who also invites any information touching said pedigree.

The *American Journal of Philology* begins its twentieth volume with the number for January, February, and March, 1899, which was issued late in June, replete with its usual number of learned articles. Among the book notices, Norden's 'Die Antike Kunstprosa' is the subject of a long review, while Prof. Gildersleeve, the editor of the *Journal*, writes in a characteristic way of Terret's 'Homère.' There are also the usual reports on foreign philological journals, the department called "Brief Mention," ever bright with the wit of the accomplished editor, and lists of recent publications.

The June number of the *Classical Review* publishes a letter from Mr. H. Furneaux which completely disposes of any hope, at least for the present, of a collation of the Toledo MS. of the 'Agricola' of Tacitus. Dr. Gudeman of the University of Pennsylvania announced some months ago that he had arranged for a collation of this MS., but it is evident that his agent in the matter has met with the same difficulty that beset Dr. Wünsch of Breslau in 1896, when he attempted to examine the MS. He was denied such privilege by the Bishop of Toledo, who claimed that the publication of any collation would depreciate the value of the document. Upon this fact, Mr. Postgate remarks in an editorial note, "If the Bishop of Toledo can take only the commercial view of learning, let him sell the manuscript, of which he is no fit custodian."

In *McClure's Magazine* for July, Prof. Newcomb sketches, with his usual exceptional lucidity, the unsolved problems of astronomy, and his text is illumined by the rarely fine photographs of the heavenly bodies by Prof. Barnard and Sir Isaac Roberts. If there is disappointment at what is yet unknown, there is at the same time cause for great gratulation at the progress and present extent of astronomical discovery.

European Turkey, especially Macedonia, is the theatre of a unique contest graphically described by Rich. von Mach in number five of *Petermann's Mitteilungen*. It is a struggle for supremacy between Greece, Bulgaria, Servia, and Rumania, and schools are the standing armies, teachers the officers, inspectors and bishops the general staff. Greece was first in the field, and her schools are still the most numerous, though from certain districts she has been driven out by the Bulgarians, who were not slow to recognize the importance of the Greek movement in the coveted territory. Her educational army is better manned and more alert and enterprising than that of either of her rivals, and its success has been remarkable. The Servians have shown the least intelligence and energy, and are now confining their efforts to districts just over their southern frontier. Latest of all, Rumania is taking a vigorous part in the contest, and her schools among the Wallachs of central and southern Macedonia threaten wholly to supplant those of her rivals. The Turkish officials look on with characteristic indifference at this strange international strife. Accurate statistics are difficult to get in Turkey, but, according to the reports of consuls and the various religious authorities, there were, in 1895-'96, of elementary schools only, Greek 1,286, with 85,015 scholars; Bulgarian 821, with 29,846; Servian 162, with 7,511; and Rumanian 80, with 3,678. A series of four maps, one for each nationality, show the scene and the strength of this educational propaganda.

A supplemental number, 128, is a geographical monograph on the island of Cerigo, the ancient Cythera, by Dr. R. Leonhard. He treats of its geographical characteristics, its geology, climate, and scanty fauna and flora. Its bird-life is enriched, however, by the fact that the birds use it as a station in their annual migrations. He also gives a short sketch of the island's history, and some statistics and facts in regard to the inhabitants and their occupations.

In the *Biblioteca Storico-critica della Letteratura Dantesca*, Prof. Enrico Rostagno has published the 'Compendio della Vita di Dante' attributed to Boccaccio, using sundry MSS., and prefacing the result of his editorial labors with a discussion in which he concludes that the Compendium was a rough draft of the full Life. A serviceable edition of the Compendium has hitherto been a desideratum.

According to official reports, there were published in the city of Paris at the beginning of the present year no fewer than 296 technical medical journals, and the list has been increased, it is thought, by several dozen since that time. The *Allgemeine Medizinische Centralzeitung* draws attention to this phenomenal growth, which it declares entirely abnormal and unhealthy, and gives some peculiar facts that explain the existence of such a multitude of medical magazines. It appears that the publication of a technical medical journal has in recent years become the approved and popular means for the advertisement of all kinds of medical and hygienic articles. Druggists, apothecaries, chemical factories, laboratories, instrument-makers, bathing establishments, societies of nurses, milk-venders, publishers of medical journals, manufacturers of patent medicines, and the like, have all begun to issue a "medical journal," in which several of the opening pages are devoted to harmless reports of the transactions of medical societies and the like, while the bulk of the periodical is filled with more or less skilfully worded advertisements of the wares offered by the publishers. Quite naturally these medical journals do not have paying subscribers, but are sent out gratis to physicians and other possible customers, in Paris and throughout France.

It appears that the Deutsche Orientgesellschaft has proved to be very popular, and has enlisted the coöperation not only of technical scholars, as is the case with the older Oriental Society and the more recently established Palestine Society, but of a large number of merchants and others interested in the Orient. As a consequence, the first year has already brought an income of 66,882 marks, of which sum

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

20,000 marks were the gift of the Emperor, from whom the same amount is confidently expected for the current year. The expedition sent out by the Society at the beginning of the year, headed by Dr. Koldewey, arrived at Babylon on the 26th of March, and began its labors on the famous Kasr mound with thirty-nine Arab laborers; the number has now increased to over one hundred. More than 200 fragments of lion and cat sculptures, brick reliefs, and rosette-ornaments have been found, the bricks of the wall enclosing the mound all being of the well-known Nebuchadnezzar type. Prof. Frederick Delitzsch, who has recently been transferred from his quasi-banishment in Breslau to that goal of academic ambition in Germany, a professorship in Berlin, is very sanguine in his expectation of tangible results from the work of this expedition. He thinks that the thorough investigation of the Kasr mound, which covers a space of 25 hectares and attains a height of 20 metres, will reveal those mosaic friezes of which Diodorus reports, and such as were found by Dieulafoy and his wife in the ruins of Susa.

The "Calaveras Skull," concerning which so fierce a controversy arose in 1866, has recently become the subject of renewed discussion. The views of Mr. W. H. Dall, the only survivor of the group of naturalists who examined the skull at the office of the State Geologist of California in June, 1866, are published in the current number of the Proceedings of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia. According to the statement of the finder, a respectable mine-owner, the skull was discovered in a bed of gravel 132 feet below the surface of the uppermost lava bed of Bald Hill, one of the table mountains of Calaveras County. It was covered and filled with a hard mass of gravel stones, mixed with particles of other human bones and fossil shells, cemented together with iron oxide and calcareous cement. It is Mr. Dall's opinion that no artificial agency could have assembled such a conglomerate about a recent skull, and he dismisses as unworthy of notice the insinuation that the relic was taken from a modern Indian burial-place subject to the lime deposit of springs, and fraudulently foisted upon the State Geologist. He believes that the attempts on the part of unscientific persons to discredit the authenticity of the skull were due to the spirit which leads the ignorant to disparage discoveries in which they have no share. He is convinced, in common with scientific men generally, that no sufficient reason exists for doubting the genuine character of the skull or its original situs below the lava. As to the coexistence of man and the extinct mammals whose remains have been found in the same gravels, he expresses no opinion, as that is an entirely distinct question.

Unusual interest attaches to the Cambridge University expedition, under the leadership of Dr. A. C. Haddon, to New Guinea and Borneo, which has just returned after a year's absence, from the fact that, according to the London *Times*, it is "the first purely anthropological expedition that has left England." The principal field work was in the Murray Islands, which were selected because of their position between Australia and New Guinea. These countries are inhabited by very different peoples, and the study of a geographically intermediate people was sure to suggest several interesting problems. Numerous natives were photographed and measured, and they also were subjected to a careful examination by Dr. Rivers and his colleagues in the psychological laboratory that had been organized. This is the first occasion on which trained psychologists have experimented in the field on a primitive people, and the reports of this section of the expedition are looked forward to with eagerness.

—The *Century* for July is heralded as a "Story Tellers' Number," about half of its contents being fiction of the long or short order. A tale which will attract attention to Chicago and to the author at the same time is "A Day in Wheat," by Will Payne. It is a story of love and the wheat-pit, and shows how the course of true affection may unite the daughter of one swindler with the son of another, even by the very aid and medium of their swindling. Or rather, perhaps, we ought to say that the reader may extract this moral for himself, the author probably dwelling in the serene atmosphere of art for art's sake, which is above morality. Thirty years ago, such a story, founded on the assumption that speculation and swindling in the metropolis of the Middle West are synonymous, would have been locally resented. Now we notice that the tale, with its repulsive flavor, is thought "strong"! This is the fiction, presumably, that breeds Socialists, and which leads to the passage of anti-Trust laws. Henry Rutgers Marshall has an article on "Rudyard Kipling and the Racial Instinct," in which he endeavors to analyze the sources of the poet's popularity. "The secret of his strength lies in the fact that he expresses the force of the deeper-lying human instincts as they are stimulated by the demands of modern life." He also preaches the "dignity of arduous work," and the "nobility of the willingness to curb individual desire, to the end that greater results may be accomplished by all than was possible if individuals labored in isolation." His vigorous imperialism tells "the same story." Mr. Marshall seems to think that Kipling falls a little short of Shakspere, but shows traits which we find in "the writings of the great masters." Is this all? Add to it, we should say, an extraordinary mastery of jingling metre and of a blackguard "dialect," and a profound indifference to what old fogies call "good taste." A bard must have the defects as well as the other qualities of his audience. Among the longer articles, most interest, perhaps, attaches to the account of "Sir Walter Scott's First Love," by F. M. F. Skene, accompanied by a portrait, and "The Making of Robinson Crusoe," by J. Cuthbert Hadden.

—By far the most interesting paper in the *Atlantic* is Prince Kropotkin's ninth instalment of his "Autobiography of a Revolutionist." It gives the story of his incarceration in and escape from a Russian prison—a terrible story (such as recalls the days of 1848) of tyranny; and also of heroic endurance and successful daring and ingenuity. In this narrative we get an intelligible account of the system of secret communication between prisoners, by means of knocking on the walls, which turns out, when explained, to be far simpler than other expositors would have had it. "English Imperialism," by William Cunningham (inferentially, Dr. Cunningham of the two Cambridges), is an attempt to explain a system which is really a growth of centuries, by means of formulas. Formula No. 1 is that "England is being gradually excluded from the markets of foreign countries," by the expansion of protectionist nations, and therefore must have foreign territory and markets of her own. Formula No. 2 is that it is necessary that "some civilized Power should exercise effective police control in every part of the globe." So far, so good; but after this it is rather startling to find the fact plainly and truthfully stated that England never, by means of imperialism, gets any advantages in her foreign markets at all, but opens them at once to all the world on the same terms. This makes nonsense of the market argument, and makes imperialism a sort of military altruism. Dr. Cunningham very justly says that this policy has nothing in common with the nationalistic, protectionist policy of other countries, such as Russia and Germany; as explained by him, it is the use of force to introduce compulsory freedom of trade, wherever it goes, and thus to help, wherever the English power extends, commercial rivals. In other words, it defeats its own chief end. England assumes the burden, while her rivals get the benefit. "The Plot of 'Much Ado about Nothing'" is the subject of a learned and entertaining article by Dr. Horace Howard Furness, condensed from the Introduction to the play, to be published in his forthcoming Variorum edition.

—*Harper's* contains the final instalment of Mr. Lodge's "Spanish-American War." The author makes the prediction that "whatever the final disposition of the islands," and "whether we hold and govern much or little," "in the East we shall remain, because we are entitled to, and will surely have, our share of the great commerce with the millions of China, from which we shall refuse to be shut out." This should be compared with the hints thrown out by Mr. Whitelaw Reid, and tends to confirm the inference drawn by some that statesmen who buy the right to subjugate will prove equally ready to sell out at a profit. "Transitional," a story, by I. Zangwill, is a good example, probably, of the powers of that writer, though not throughout what it is the fashion to call "convincing." The old Jew is good, and there is real pathos in the story, but would it have ended so? Mr. Russell Sturgis's third instalment of "The Interior Decorations of the City House" is worth careful examination. He is not the first writer who has made "constructional necessity" the foundation of his system, but he has an individual way of elucidating the fundamental connection between beauty and construction which makes whatever he has to say about the matter interesting. For instance, who that has ever "done a house over," or built one, has not found the proper manner of dealing with ceilings a terrible difficulty? Mr. Sturgis lays down two golden rules, which should be deeply pondered: (1) "A ceiling is properly the top of the room—that is to say, the under surface of the floor above—and it should be treated frankly as such"; and (2) "The best ceiling is probably that which does not attract the eye, which is so subordinated to the walls, in the decorative sense, that one leaves the room with no idea of it except that it was not a disagreeable match to the walls, which have a right to catch the eye." Blackguard military verse is so much in favor now that it is hardly necessary to call attention

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to "Trooper Jackson." by Thomas Edward Grafton. As a specimen of poetry in this style it has all the necessary qualities—the jingle, the bad English, the glorious story of fighting against heavy odds, the over-emphasis; yet it is flat, notwithstanding the full-page accompanying illustration of the "cussin', fightin' trooper." There is evidently danger that the blackguard business in literature will be overdone, just as "realism," of which it is an offshoot, has been overdone. Then there will be a reaction, and it will be seen that, in our editorial enthusiasm, we overestimated the power and potency of the blackguardly heroic.

—Mr. Russell Sturgis has an article in *Scribner's*, also, which deserves attention. The subject is John La Farge, and the text is accompanied by a number of striking illustrations. Mr. Sturgis says: "It is noticeable in Mr. La Farge's life that he should be, in many ways, like a painter of old time"—that is, he is not a mere painter, but has cultivated his talents in many directions, and so has avoided shibboleths and provincialism. It is probably not generally known that the illustrations for Browning's book 'Men and Women,' as originally published in 1855, were made by La Farge; some of these are here reproduced. The well-known face of Daniel Webster (engraved by Gustav Kruell after a daguerreotype) appears in a frontispiece to accompany some reminiscences by Mr. G. F. Hoar. These reproduce unpublished manuscripts and "examples of his preparation for public speaking." Mr. Hoar points out that in general his style was of a "somewhat ponderous Latinity," but derived its strength from the "solidity," sincerity, gravity, self-restraint" which marked everything he said. The whole was founded on a complete mastery of his subject. Mr. Robert Grant contributes a "Search-Light Letter" to "a young man wishing to be an American." A great deal of what he says is undeniably true, though we take it that the desire to be an "American" is not really what animates the young man at all. To our minds, what he appears to desire is not to be a snob, or hypocrite, or a mere moneybags, or a worshipper of false gods—all good aims, but which do not exclude the idea of his adopting French, or even English, citizenship. We should like to believe that to wish to be an American was to wish to have all the good qualities which Mr. Grant identifies with Americanism. There is a difficulty underlying the appeal to "Americanism" as a motive to a lofty ideal which Mr. Grant and, we may add, dozens of other writers do not seem to perceive. Tammany Hall, and the boss system, and the pension system, and the spoils system, are all peculiarly characteristic of this country, and their upholders can and do confidently appeal to Americanism to uphold these abuses. Those who wish to eradicate them should appeal to something else. Because Americans can always safely appeal to moral ideas, it does not follow that moralists can always safely appeal to "Americanism."

—One more has been added to the various processes of color photography—this time one which is of great simplicity and which promises to have a large field of usefulness. Prof. R. W. Wood of the University of Wisconsin describes in *Science* a method for making colored photographs which it is not a little surprising that those who are in the habit of working with diffraction gratings did not discover years ago. A diffraction grating is nothing but a sheet of glass or metal with fine straight parallel lines ruled on it—several thousands in the space of an inch. Light transmitted through a diffraction grating of glass suffers dispersion and gives the colors of the spectrum, the position of any spectral color depending upon the distance apart of the lines. Now if light is made to go through two gratings, of a different number of lines to the inch, the two spectra formed can be caused to overlap to any extent that is desired, and a third grating will permit of the mixing of any three spectral colors together; and three spectral colors, properly chosen, will give white light, as well as all the unsaturated colors of nature. But the crux of Professor Wood's invention lies in the application of this idea to the printing of photographs, and it depends on the fact that a ruled grating can be perfectly copied on to a sheet of glass coated with bichromated gelatin by means of contact printing in sunlight. It is necessary to take (as in several of the other processes) a photograph first of all the red light in a variegated scene, then of all the green light, and then of all the blue light (as can be done by filtering the light through suitably colored glasses). Then, upon a piece of gelatin-coated glass is placed one of the ruled gratings, and over this the (positive) photograph on glass which represents the action of the red light of the original scene. Thirty seconds' exposure to sunlight impresses the lines of the grating upon the sensitive plate in those places, and in those places only, where the photograph is transparent. The green portion of the picture is now impressed upon the sensitive plate in the same way, but through a grating of a different degree of fineness; and the same thing is done with the blue light of the picture and still another grating. The gratings used by Professor Wood had lines of the fineness of 2000, 2400, and 2750 to the inch, for such was found to be the right proportion in order to cause the blue light, the green light, and the red light of the several spectra to overlap exactly. When finished, the plate is itself a diffraction grating, but one of different degrees of fineness in its different parts, and such that light transmitted through it produces, for the eye of an observer looking through a narrow aperture placed in the right position, all the colors of the original picture in their correct distribution and their correct blending. The colors are stated to be of an extreme brilliancy. But still more important is the fact that the plate thus formed can be again printed from, and thus any number of these photographs prepared with very little difficulty. It looks as if color photography were at last an assured, and a practical, acquisition.

—It is strange that Mr. Whistler, now one of the most celebrated and, perhaps, the most widely influential artist living, should still think it worth his while to exercise the "Gentle Art of Making Enemies" and to continue to act, as we believe his friend Dégas once said of him, "like a man who couldn't paint." The witty irresponsibility which was so amusing in the artistic Ishmaelite, seems hardly necessary or becoming in the recognized *chef d'école*; but the butterfly having once found the sharp sting in its tail, its use has become second nature, and it is safe to assume that Mr. Whistler will remain to the end the "Jimmy Whistler" of the past. Age cannot wither him nor custom stale. 'The Baronet and the Butterfly' (R. H. Russell) is the latest of the thin brown volumes in which he delights to record his prowess and sing his triumphs. In this case his triumph consisted of a condemnation to pay one hundred guineas with interest for four years, and forty pounds damages additional; but as he retained the picture which was the cause of the suit, without the right "to make any use of it, public or private, until it shall be completely transformed," he considers that the moral victory rests with him, and that art and the artist are vindicated in his person. As the outcome of Sir William Eden's suit against Mr. Whistler seems to have established (though not for the first time—see, on p. 71, the account of the suit against Rosa Bonheur) the fact that, under French law, an artist cannot be compelled to deliver any work of his hands against his will, but can only be sued for damages, a sober account of the trial would have had a certain interest and utility. Mr. Whistler's fantastic embroidery of comment and annotation certainly does not add to this utility, and is unnecessary to his revenge on Sir William Eden, the bare statement of the facts in the case being sufficient to show the nature of that gentleman's patronage of art; but one more scalp must be added to the collection, and the war-dance must be duly executed, or Mr. Whistler would not be Mr. Whistler.

MURRAY'S BYRON AGAIN.

The Works of Lord Byron: Letters and Journals. Volume II. Edited by Rowland E. Prothero. Poetry. Volume II. Edited by E. H. Coleridge. London: John Murray; New York: Scribners.

Mr. John Murray's "new and enlarged edition" of Byron progresses steadily, and as rapidly as can be expected of so considerable an undertaking. We have already given an account of the general plan of the work, and have examined the first two volumes with some fulness. Two more volumes have since appeared—the second of the 'Letters and Journals,' published some months ago, and the second of the 'Poetry,' which has just been issued. Both are worthy of special notice.

The letters in volume ii. extend from August 23, 1811, to December 27, 1813. In addition, the volume contains Byron's journal from November, 1813, to April, 1814. An appendix includes two articles contributed by Byron to the *Monthly Review*, his speeches on the Framework Bill, on the Roman Catholic Claims, and on Cartwright's Petition, letters from Lady Caroline Lamb and Bernard Barton (the Quaker poet), and finally an interesting series of extracts from the newspapers of February and March, 1814, exhibiting the violent assault made upon the poet by the Tory press when it became known that he was the author of the poem, "Weep, daughter of a royal line." The volume, it will be observed, covers the whole of Byron's short parliamentary career, as well as the whole period of his personal vogue in English society. It begins with the publication of cantos i. and ii. of "Childe Harold," and includes the publication of the "Giaour" and the "Bride of Abydos." It closes with Byron's acknowledgment of the lines on the Prince Regent, the incredible vituperation

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that followed, and the poet's resolution to write no more. Within this period falls the extraordinary episode of Lady Caroline Lamb, which becomes less and less intelligible the more it is cleared up. The 'Journal' carries the record of Byron's life some months beyond the latest letter printed in the volume. This latest letter (to Murray, December 27, 1813) coincides with that which concludes volume i. of Mr. Henley's edition. Comparison shows in a moment the wealth of new material which Mr. Murray's editors command, and the hopelessness of competition. Mr. Henley has printed two hundred and thirty-two letters, to which Mr. Prothero adds one hundred and fifty-six, very few of which have ever been published before.

In one particular Mr. Prothero's preface to volume ii. supplies, in part, a serious omission to which we had occasion to refer in our notice of volume i., in that it gives some account of the sources and authority of the text. Of the three hundred and twenty-eight letters contained in these two volumes, two hundred and twenty, we are informed, "including practically the whole of the new material," have been printed from the originals. The old material, already printed by Moore, Dallas, Leigh Hunt, and others, has not been treated in the same way, for the reason that most of the orginals are undiscoverable; many of them, apparently, having been destroyed by their possessors. It is, however, reassuring to learn that the originals of most of the letters from 1816 to 1824 published by Moore in his 'Life of Byron' are in Mr. Murray's possession or under his control, and that for this period, therefore, the bulk of the old material can and will be restored to its authentic form. This is a particularly fortunate circumstance, for Moore seems to have taken far greater liberties with the later correspondence in the way of omission, modification, and transposition than he found it necessary to take with those letters included in the two volumes already published. The account thus given by Mr. Prothero of the sources and authority of the text is apparently as full as the conditions of the publishing business allow. Such, at least, is the only interpretation which can be put on the remark that, "in the present circumstances, to state the sources whence the letters are derived—at all events for the present—would be so impolitic as to be impossible." We do not, however, see that bookselling politics need hinder the editor from stating in connection with each letter whether it has been printed before, and, if so, where. This appears to us a part of the necessary apparatus of his book. Nor could it disclose any secrets of which rival editors or publishers might take advantage, for it would convey only information that is already within the reach of anybody who has the patience to compare printed books with each other. Since, then, Mr. Prothero has so far yielded to his critics as to indicate in a rough way what the new material is, we must express the hope that the final volume of the series may contain, as a part of the promised bibliography, if in no other form, a list of those letters which have been printed before, with an exact statement of where they may be found.

In the matter of annotation, Mr. Prothero is certainly one of the best of editors. We have already commended his notes in the first volume; those in volume ii. are, if possible, even better. They are singularly full, without losing form or overloading the text; their unpedantic accuracy is quite remarkable, and, in spite of their multitude of names and dates, they are almost always entertaining. Here and there Mr. Prothero prints letters written to Byron or about him. Especially noteworthy is the long and extraordinary letter addressed by Lady Caroline to Medwin in 1824, after Byron's death, and serving to correct some errors in the received account of her relations with the poet. One may hope that the plan of occasionally giving both sides of the correspondence will be continued and extended, so far as space allows and material is accessible.

Volume ii. of the 'Poetry' is entirely occupied with "Childe Harold," which is edited by Mr. Coleridge with a particularity and a profusion of apparatus proportionate to its importance. In one particular, however, Mr. Coleridge seems to find it impossible to make himself clear. We refer to the matter of text. The statement made on this subject in his first preface was confused to the verge of unintelligibility, and in the case of the "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" the supplementary corrections resulted in contradiction, and at last in a desperate "forward reference" to a promised collation in volume vi. There is, fortunately, no such imbroglio in volume ii. Indeed, a distinct effort is made to set forth the facts, for the preface begins with what at first appears to be a punctilious account of the whole matter. His text of "Childe Harold," Mr. Coleridge writes, is "based upon a collation of the library edition of 1855" with certain manuscripts, which are enumerated, and, it is added, "collations have also been made" with certain earlier editions, also enumerated. This is all very well, but it does not go far enough. We know the basis of the text, but what is the principle on which, given the basis, the text is constituted? Again, how minutely are variants registered; and, if they are not given in their entirety, from what point of view is the selection made? These are questions which an editor is in duty bound to answer. The curiosity of the whole incident is that Mr. Coleridge no doubt thinks he *has* answered them. But a strange fatality pursues him. We hesitate to advise him to try again. It would probably be better for him to unbosom himself on this particular point to some friend, who might then be commissioned to redact the appropriate paragraph in the next volume. Meantime, a comparison of Mr. Coleridge's variants with Prof. Kölbing's collation of the "Dallas transcript" shows that, so far as this manuscript is concerned, Mr. Murray's editor has meant to be pretty minute but not absolutely exhaustive.

Mr. Coleridge's notes are very full, and will probably be regarded as lavish by some critics. On the whole, however, we think the editor's system is right; for, as he well says, although every one is more or less familiar with the subject-matter of the poem, "details and particulars are out of the reach of even the most cultivated readers." Indeed, in thus supplying much explanatory comment and supplementary information, he is but following the example of the poet himself. He is, to be sure, not quite so finished a scholiast as his coworker, Mr. Prothero, and sometimes rambles a trifle; but in the main he has performed his difficult task with judgment and learning. A few matters of detail, however, challenge remark.

Now and then the notes fall into a kind of preaching vein which ought to have been avoided. Magisterial comment on particular passages in a poem that has been before the world for three-quarters of a century, is out of place in an edition meant to be definitive, however useful it may be in a schoolbook. Again, the exposition of obscure or carelessly expressed passages is not always conceived or executed in the best manner. Several of the notes in this category are quite unnecessary, and a round half-dozen of them are almost irritating. There are a few notes of the kind usually called "philological," and these, though more accurate than one might expect, are sometimes pretty feeble. Why, for example, should twelve lines, with extracts from "Titus Andronicus" and the "Ancient Mariner," be thought necessary to illustrate *feere* in the sense of "companion"? The word is no curiosity, and might have been dismissed with the simple gloss which Byron himself allowed it. Similarly needless is the remark that *brast* for *burst* still survives in the Lancashire dialect (p. 71). At p. 155, apropos of Byron's accentuation of *record* on the last syllable, we are referred to Chaucer, and the implication appears to be that the form in question is something very old and rather unusual. Mr. Coleridge might have remembered a famous passage in "Hudibras." But there is not much of this kind of thing.

We throw together a number of observations on other matters neglected or insufficiently treated. The Courts of Love (p. 6) were not understood by Byron, but his editor ought to be better instructed. When one remembers, however, that even Prof. Skeat, in editing the 'Chaucerian Pieces,' can refer with approbation to Mr. Rowbotham's preposterous essay on this subject, and that Prof. Courthope, in his 'History of English Poetry,' had no information that was not ninety years old, we are not disposed to insist on Mr. Coleridge's oversight. The note on 'Sir Tristrem' (p. 203) leaves the reader with the impression that Scott's ascription of this romance to Thomas of Erceldoun was correct. The note on gibbering and shrieking ghosts at p. 255 is too long to quote, but will excite the mirth of the pneumatologist. At p. 236 one wonders why a comparison with Carew is preferred to a far more pertinent and really famous passage in Donne's "Broken Heart." The note on stars (p. 270) is oddly pedantic, a fault seldom discoverable in Mr. Coleridge's work. At p. 291 the drinking song (σκόλιον) on Harmodius and Aristogiton is amusingly called a *scholium*, whether by misprint or confusion of thought. The quotation from Hofmann (p. 228) is disagreeable and not to the point. The abbreviation *ap.* (p. 295), followed by the name of a book and not of an author, is none the less objectionable because it is common.

These are all trifles and would not be worth mentioning in the criticism of an ordinary book. The editorial work of these volumes, however, is so uncommonly good in almost every respect that slight flaws of this kind immediately attract the eye. Most of them may easily be repaired in a second impression. They might be far more numerous than they are without depriving Mr. Murray's Byron of the reputation that it bids fair to achieve—that of being one of the very best editions of any modern classic.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED.

THE RELIGIOUS IDEAS OF MARGARET OF NAVARRE.

Les Idées Religieuses de Marguerite de Navarre. Par Abel Lefranc. Paris: Fischbacher. 8vo, pp. 136.

Many writers have much discussed various doubtful points regarding the religious ideas of Margaret of Navarre and her attitude towards the doctrines of the Reform; but before entering in among these discussions, and still more after coming out from them, one is inclined to question their intrinsic value. What does it matter to us what Margaret believed, or thought she believed? There is no doubt about what she was, or about the spiritual conditions that were the sources and motives of her actions; and what a man or woman believes is of interest only as throwing light on these secret springs. It is, too, not unreasonable to feel that those beliefs which have never been professed should lie buried with the heart that held them; and though M. Lefranc is of the opinion that Margaret did, in her poems, profess her beliefs, and that they were Protestant beliefs—that she professed them very openly and distinctly and boldly—this opinion is not shared by many of those who have most carefully studied her writings.

How diverse may be the impression made on different minds by the same words is shown by the fact that within the past two or three years—since the last evidence on these points was put in with the publication by M. Lefranc of the 'Dernières Poésies de Marguerite de Navarre'—two of the best-informed and most trustworthy critics of the day, M. Doumic and M. Faguet, have expressed opposite judgments, the one asserting that Margaret, at the close of her life, clung with all her strength to the dogmas of the Catholic faith, which had always been hers, the other observing that the "fond," the soul, of one of her poems (a poem of six thousand lines is Protestant thought, Calvinistic thought. M. Lefranc thinks she was more Lutheran than Calvinistic in her tone.

Is it not possible with one touch of the wand of imagination, with one throb of that dramatic sympathy which alone gives us true knowledge of our fellow-creatures, to transform these seeming opposites into a coherent whole? A fact, that is scarcely referred to in these multitudinous and multiform debates on the shades and degrees and dates of Margaret's beliefs—beliefs which, in the present writer's opinion, were continually changing their shades, and altering their degrees, and mixing their dates—one fact may be considered. In 1530, a year before the first publication of any of Margaret's poems, appeared the first French translation of the Bible by Le Fèvre d'Étaples. It had been ten years or more in preparation, during all which time—as for the rest of his life—Margaret was in close relations with the translator, as his friend and protectress. Le Fèvre d'Étaples was not a Protestant (the Protestants published their translation five years later); he and his Queen read the Scriptures as children of the mother-church. It is to be remembered that, before the Council of Trent, Catholicism was far from having, even in the eyes of men of learning, the distinct outlines with which we are familiar, and consequently, many thoughtful minds, when the teachings of the Gospel were made known to them, were far from perceiving that they were or could be at variance with the teachings of the Church; at most they conceived that the Church had left on one side some special points, but in due time would be ready to bring them into the light.

That Margaret studied the Bible with eager interest, that especially she absorbed the writings of St. Paul with the same intellectual ardor that made her familiar with Plato and with Dante, every page of her writings indicates; and when M. Lefranc brings forward line after line which seems to him "Protestant," the necessary rejoinder is to point to the passage in the Bible of which Margaret's expression is a simple transcript. The immediate, direct connection is patent; Margaret herself in one poem constantly noted it in the margin. M. Lafranc, of course, admits the connection, but he admits it as if it meant little or nothing. On the contrary, it means everything, not only as regards the passages of pure paraphrase, but as regards other passages in which the same doctrinal phrases are employed in personal connections. What Margaret read in the Bible, she had no hesitation in repeating in other terms; but that does not imply that what she read and what she said meant to her what it meant to Luther and to Calvin. There is no indication that, as M. Lefranc fancies, her beliefs were derived from the 'Institution Chrétienne' of Calvin; they were visibly derived from the Epistles of St. Paul. The words of her poet Marot come to mind, when he was suspected of the "errors" of Luther:

> "Point ne suis lutheriste
> Ne zuinglien, et moins anabaptiste;
> Je suis de Dieu par son filz Jesuchrist."

That Margaret was probably led to intimate familiarity with the Bible by friendship is in perfect keeping with the general quality of Margaret's mind. The thing, the person, next her had always peculiar weight, a peculiar emotional weight with her. M. Lefranc imagines her a thinker, a logical thinker; to others she seems to have had the brain of a mystic, a tender, suffering heart, and a winged soul, sometimes capable of soaring to great heights in vague spiritual spaces, but for the most part feebly fluttering among the woes upon woes, the misdeeds and misfortunes, of those dear to her.

If she had held with any long conviction any doctrines peculiar to Protestants, it seems impossible that it should not have been known to Protestants, and that they should not, during her lifetime or afterwards, have recognized her as one of them. Still stranger would be the fact that, the year of her brother's death, both before and after the event, she withdrew in her overwhelming grief to a convent, where she had a temporary building erected for her use, and where she passed four months in the strictest seclusion; often kneeling, it is said, for long hours before the altar, and sometimes assuming the position of Abbess and chanting with the nuns. This was only two years and a half before her own death.

Immediately after her reappearance in the world, she had performed before her "a comedy" composed by herself, which is one of the most interesting and especially one of the most charming of all her works. It is "a morality" of which the personages are *la Mondaine, la Superstitieuse, la Sage,* and *la Bergère* ("ravie de l'amour de Dieu"), Margaret herself.* M. Lefranc points out that the sentiments expressed by *la Bergère* are akin to those of the "libertins spirituels" whom Calvin had violently attacked three and two years previously in two of his most famous treatises. M. Lefranc puts forward the somewhat original opinion that the pantheistic doctrines of this sect were at bottom "only a systematic exaggeration of certain fundamental principles of the Reform," and from this draws the conclusion that Margaret's hereticalness was even bolder than that of Geneva.

It was certainly not of a kind agreeable to Calvin. In his treatises against the "libertins," he attacked members of Margaret's own household, and, on hearing of her consequent displeasure, he wrote her, to exculpate himself, a letter in which occurs what M. Lefranc considers, and perhaps justly, as "the most authorized testimony ever given to Margaret regarding the services for which the Protestant cause was indebted to her." It is the official compliment of one magnate to another, his secret enemy. The severity and injustice of Calvin's criticisms make it seem very probable that there was some mingling of personal indignation and personal antagonism in the public expression of the beautiful ardors of *la Bergère.*

The soaring songs of this other self are the last utterances of Margaret, "la ravie de l'amour de Dieu"; and in reading them one feels that it would be as reasonable to class Mme. Guyon among Protestants as the Queen of Navarre. Her personal relations with Calvin had been of kindness in his youth; but as his character showed itself, and his position became defined, the earlier sympathies disappeared on both sides, and gave place, in M. Lefranc's own words, to "a coldness approaching animosity." Margaret's unfailing sympathies were with Catholics accused of heresy: it was round them, not over real heretics, that she drew the cloak of her protection. Her position in this respect was in contrast to that of her friend and kinswoman Renée of France, Duchess of Ferrara, whom she might have resembled except for a good many reasons; her love for the King, her brother, being one. But this love, one may be sure, controlled her beliefs, not simply the avowal of her beliefs.

M. Lefranc thinks he has cleared up not only the mystery of Margaret's religious ideas, but also the mystery which has surrounded one of her poems, "La Complainte pour un déténu prisonnier." Some critics have believed the "prisoner" to be King Francis; some that he was the preacher, Gérard Roussel; some that he was an allegorical personage. It is of the smallest possible consequence who he was, since the obscurity of the poem deprives it of any real historic or personal value; but M. Lefranc has made himself happy by convincing himself that the unfortunate "I" (the poem is in the first person; Margaret borrows the voice of the prisoner) is Clément Marot. His proofs are not such as to carry much conviction to other minds, any more than his extraordinary assertions regarding Marot as "un conducteur d'âmes" and concerning "le caractère profondément évangélique" of his "activity." But the reader of M. Lefranc's

*It is characteristic of M. Lefranc that, when editing this work two years ago, he misread in the MS. the constantly recurring word "ravie" and printed it "raine." He now makes this correction in a note.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pages is not ungrateful for being startled into attention by such passages as these, and by his extravagant praises of Margaret's poetical achievements. A great, original Poet, a conscious, avowed Protestant—that is our author's conception of Margaret of Navarre.

General Sherman. By General Manning F. Force. [Great Commanders.] D. Appleton & Co. 1899.

This volume of a series intended to be an epitome for the general reader of the more elaborate histories of leading actors in the war for the Union, was begun, with love, by Gen. Force, a soldier of honorable service in the campaigns which he undertook to describe; but growing disease, from which he died almost at the time when the book was being published, compelled him to turn over his unfinished task to his friend Gen. Jacob D. Cox, who is, therefore, responsible for the latter (and, measured by the significance of its attempt to fix Sherman's fame among soldiers of genius, the more important) part of the biography. The completion of the work could not have fallen to better hands. Gen. Cox, an admirable officer in many of the campaigns which he describes, also enjoyed a long personal friendship with Sherman, such as gave Gen. Force a right to undertake the story of Sherman's life; and besides having been, before and since the war, an enlightened student of military history, he had written several notable books of discussion of the operations in Georgia and Tennessee, where Sherman won his most distinguished reputation. We have, therefore, an account of Sherman which, as it reaches the fields in which Sherman was a recognized and responsible leader, depicts with spirit and freshness of particulars the man of vigorous intellect, fertile resource, clear and prompt judgment of men and affairs, and attractive and noble personality, which will long cause him to stand out as one of the greatest of Americans.

The early portions of the book are of unequal satisfactoriness as a specific biography of the man. There are effective representations of the characteristic qualities which from the first marked him as an exceptional mind—his voracity for all sorts of useful knowledge, his quickness of decision in emergencies (as when he quietly disposed of an incipient rebellion against the newly constituted military authorities in California of 1847, by the settlers of Yerba Buena, afterwards San Francisco, by carrying off the candidate for Alcalde, around whom the rebellion was rallying); his courage and independence in withstanding, in the interest of the lawful mode of dealing with crime, the actions of the vigilance committee; his observations of the topography and food resources of the country around Marietta, Georgia, in 1844, which were to play so great a part in his conquest of that country in 1864; and the well-known case of military common sense when, in October, 1862, he insisted that, to hold Kentucky, at least sixty thousand men (not two hundred thousand, as the sensation-mongers reported it) were indispensable. But the campaigns of 1862 and '63, in which he was a subordinate officer, are rather devoted to repeating the thrice-told tale of Shiloh and Vicksburg for the purpose of settling disputed questions of those battles than, as we might have expected, to showing how they were the field in which the new soldier was trained into that superiority to nearly all his associates which he soon displayed.

The movement of the narrative, after Sherman's appearance at the relief of Chattanooga, in October of 1863, leaves nothing for criticism. Especially interesting are the accounts of Sherman's relations towards his peers, like Grant and Thomas. Thomas and he were West Point classmates, and, notwithstanding the frequent attempts of admirers and politicians to set them up as rivals, their mutual regard and loyalty continued unbroken to the end. When the March to the Sea began and Thomas was assigned the responsibility of taking care of Hood's army, and preventing his invasion of Kentucky, the distribution of troops between Sherman and Thomas was entirely satisfactory to the latter, although Sherman has received severe criticism for having left Thomas with the odds and ends of his army. But it was at the suggestion of Schofield that the Twenty-third Corps reinforced Thomas, and not as a result of any complaint of the inadequacy of his forces by Thomas, who wrote to Sherman that, with what troops had already been given him, he would undertake to deal with all his adversaries. The proverbial friendship between Sherman and Grant received but one shock during all the years of their public life, and that single break has its forcible moral for existing conditions in the conduct of the War Department.

One of the first acts of Grant upon becoming President was to order that change in the relations of the general in command of the army and the Secretary of War which the experience of Grant, and of all other commanding generals, had demonstrated to be imperative for the efficiency of the army and the self-respect of the general—that is, giving the latter officer actual instead of nominal command of the army, so that all chiefs of staff corps and all departments and bureaus of the army should report to him. Up to that time, as now, the Secretary of War received all the reports and issued such orders as seemed to him good, while the name of the general was signed to them as a mere ceremony. Sherman felt that he might now add to his other fame by carrying out this reform, with the assurance that President Grant would support the measures which, as general, he had urgently tried to bring about. The project of army reformation lived three weeks. Rawlins, Secretary of War, was too feeble of body and mind to resist the pressure of the wire-pullers and place-hunters who insisted that his office had been shorn of its rights and dignities, and on the 27th of March the earlier order of March 5 was rescinded by the President. Sherman, profoundly agitated, went to Grant for explanation and remonstrance, but the conversation, beginning with the old-time intimacies of comrades and friends, ended with the usual argument of the man who has been convicted of wrong—a petulant declaration from Grant that he could rescind his own orders when it seemed best. To which finality Sherman replied, dropping the phraseology of friendship: "Yes, Mr. President, you have the power to revoke your own order. You shall be obeyed. Good-morning, sir." Rawlins soon died, and the era of scandal under Gen. Belknap followed, and to this day the War Department is impervious to reform.

The March to the Sea, like all similar campaigns of living upon the country by foraging, has been suspected of encouraging loose discipline. Two notable instances to the contrary are cited with regard to the beginning of the movement towards Savannah. A brigade of Leggett's division was assigned a place in the morning column of march, but, after two notifications to set out, was found unprepared. When camp was reached at night, the colonel commanding the brigade was ordered to report back to his regiment, and the brigade was distributed among other brigades. So a soldier of the Seventeenth Corps was ordered by court-martial to be shot for stealing a quilt, and he actually served his commuted sentence to the Dry Tortugas for the rest of the war. Whatever may justly be said of the vigor which was shown throughout the column of advance through Georgia in keeping the forces firmly in hand, the demoralizing influences of foraging have been proved too often to be offset by an occasional example of severe punishment. There is ample testimony of eye-witnesses that the contents of houses found deserted by their owners were often scattered to the winds in sheer wantonness of destruction; and the hosts of "bummers" who increasingly constituted an army without a head, were often, under the opportunities of plunder, a set of unscrupulous wretches who were not contented with the necessary forage, but took whatever caught their fancy. Authorized pillaging is warrantable only under the inexorable necessity of beating an enemy with all available weapons.

A History of Bohemian Literature. By Francis, Count Lützow. D. Appleton & Co. 1899.

It is now more than a century since literature began to shape the fates of nations to an extent entirely unknown before. It is asserted that the Finnish question arose from an interpretation put on a short sentence in Prof. Jellinek's work on state unions, published in 1882, and this is borne out by the repeated references of the friends and foes of Finland to that professor's utterance as the starting-point for all discussions. In a similar manner the growth of national consciousness in the disjected members of the Slavic race has given rise to that unusual intellectual activity with which Bohemians, Slovaks, Lusatians, Slovenians, Serbs, Croatians, Bulgarians, have for less than a century taken part in the problems of European civilization. But this national consciousness is directly attributable to the preoccupations of a few learned men with the creations of the popular mind, as the outcome of the flood of romantic literature which has swept over Europe for the last hundred years, and dates its beginning from Macpherson's forgery of 'Ossian.'

Up to within fifty years Bohemian was the coarse dialect of a rude country population; men of polite society did not venture to speak their native tongue, for fear of being spat upon by their own countrymen. Only a few folk-lorists and historians, like Safarik, Hanka, Palacky, dared to write at all in Bohemian, in spite of the persecutions they had to undergo in consequence. There is a well-attested story of the time which tells of a gathering of a small number of friends at the house of the historian Palacky. The question was proposed: "What would happen to the regeneration of Bohemian letters and of the nation if the roof should fall and kill all present?" The unanimous opinion was

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that it would have been the death-knell of the Bohemian language. This anecdote is literally true, for up to 1850 that literature was fostered only by a coterie of men whom the romantic spirit in literature had brought together for a common cause. Since then the development of the language has been remarkable, for with astounding rapidity it has ousted German from all branches of literature.

Previous to the fourteenth century, Bohemia can boast of a number of legendary poems, chronicles, and prose stories, not unlike those then current in Germany, of which they are frequently only remodellings or translations. Then began the religious awakening under the influence of the teachings of Wycliffe, which culminated in the Hussite movement. This period gave rise to a vast theological literature, most of it in Latin, but some also in Bohemian. The chief representative of that time is Huss himself. This department of literature was increased in the next two centuries by the controversial writings of the Brotherhood of Unity. After the downfall of Bohemia in 1620, Bohemian books almost entirely disappear, not more than a mere handful having been printed before our own century. The only shining light in the first half of the seventeenth century is Komensky, better known by his Latinized name of Comenius, that great teacher and credulous visionary, to whom even the schools of the present age owe much. Only one hundred years ago Dobrovsky began to study the Bohemian language, and he became the forerunner of Slavic philology. Then the visionary Kollar, the learned Safarik, the historian Palacky placed Bohemian, so to speak, on its legs, and prepared the way for the present era. Not an inconsiderable amount of the enthusiasm of those writers, and of others as well, was derived from the manuscripts of Grünеberg and Köninginhof, which are forgeries after the manner of Macpherson, and in which Hanka is said to have had a hand.

Two things must interest the average English reader in the history of Bohemian literature: the history of the religious awakening which received its impetus from England, and the development of belles-lettres in the present century. All else is rather of a special character, and is accessible to the scholar not only through native sources, but also through a number of German and English works, of which a succinct bibliography is given in the work under review. The former subject the author has well treated—in fact, too well, for he has devoted 350 of his 410 pages to the period preceding the nineteenth century. He has everywhere in view the English reader, and his references to England are prominent. The second subject is well handled up to the year 1850, after which the treatment must be regarded as a complete failure. Imagine the entire belles-lettres of the nineteenth century treated in a single page! Moreover, nearly all that space is given to the poet Vrchlicky. Mrs. Svetla, a name to conjure with among Bohemians, is but mentioned; Schulz, the historian, critic, and writer of charming novels, has no place here; of the development of the modern novel, of the boasted Bohemian stories of peasant life, not a word is said. And yet the author informs us himself that "the critics of the future will perhaps call the last quarter of the nineteenth century the 'golden age' of Bohemian literature." He cannot complain of a lack of works bearing on that period, for there are the scattered articles of the Bohemian Tieftrunk and the admirable work of the Pole Czajewski, the latter of which covers every detail of the period of regeneration up to 1886. One is at a loss to explain the idiosyncrasy of the author's procedure except on the ground that he had talked himself out in 400 pages, and was compelled to stop short. This is the more probable since his style is unduly familiar and discursive, and the many quotations from the older authors are unnecessarily literal and inelegant; the English reader can hardly recognize the meaning of such phrases as "A Pilgrimage to the Grave of God." Similar interlinear translations may do for the schoolroom, but they ought to have no place in a history of literature. Then, too, the typographical execution of the book is very defective, for more than half the diacritical marks are omitted, the Bohemian words are frequently spelled incorrectly (the most annoying of these mistakes being the ever recurring Bohnslav for Bohuslav), and worst of all is the entire absence of a guide to the pronunciation of the Bohemian names and words with which the work teems.

Fashion in Paris: The Various Phases of Feminine Taste and Æsthetics from 1797 to 1897. By Octave Uzanne. From the French by Lady Mary Lloyd. With one hundred hand-colored plates and two hundred and fifty text illustrations by François Courboin. London: William Heinemann; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

This fashion book is a sumptuous piece of bookmaking. Its colored plates for each year of the century, and its myriad little black-and-white vignette illustrations of dress and pastime, throw a vivid light on life and manners. The illustrator has given to each of his drawings a background reminiscent of some appropriate building or pleasure resort, and finally the author has delved deep into the chronicles of the time to bring forth treasures, not of the fashions of clothes alone, but of the amusements and pursuits that have gone to the making of a century of Paris, both street and salon.

With the French, above all people, dress is inseparable from politics, history, and sociology, reflecting every new turn in public matters and every fresh intellectual revolution. From the wild and wanton pleasures of the Directory down to the athletic cast of the present nineties, every period has had its expression in costume. The people who, in reaction from the Revolution, instituted the "Bal des Victimes," with salutations and coiffures copied from the exigencies of the guillotine, would naturally rush into every extravagance of dress that the passing hour prompted. So, with Josephine, we find them reflecting in their gorgeous Eastern shawls and embroideries the Egyptian expedition. With the Restoration the fleur-de-lis reappears, and the foreign adornments that the presence of English, Russian, and Polish troops brought into vogue. In the year 1830, Romanticism in literature having become the fashion, a mincing style of dress, manners, and talk marks the Parisian belle; affectation in every form rules the hour. As might be expected, the rebound from the simpering, sensitive, Byron-reading woman of this period was the "Lionne" of the forties, all restlessness and excitability, devoted alike to "sport, the turf, pleasure, and elegance"; reading her hunting and fashion gazettes with equal zeal, making her home luxurious, yet able to ride, shoot, smoke, with the best of her cavaliers. There was the Lionne fashionable, literary, and political. Of all the century's array of women she seems the likest ancestress to the active, unresting woman of to-day, rushing from her athletics to the extremest lengths of luxury. But her dress, reacting from that of the Romantic, who would have been historically clad under all circumstances, became individual, "though less faithful to local color"—the archaic color, that is, of her house decoration, which was one of her pet hobbies. The Lionne of sport ignored literature. She "does not seem to have been aware of the fact that Victor Hugo had just entered the Academy, that Alfred de Musset was publishing his poems, that Lamartine had plunged into politics"; that Mérimée, Théophile Gautier, Henry Heine, and Dumas were writing masterpieces. Hearts were steady, and "Love in fact, during this 1840 period, is only to be found in the student's Bohemia and among the populace." So-called "Snobisme," an "exaggerated parody of a certain class of English habits," stamped the time. The motto of "Lions" and "Lionnes" alike was "to seem, or not to be."

But with the stormy days of '48, the Lionnes depart, to be succeeded by two schools of fashionables, the "showy" and the "mysterious"; the former affecting the audacious in dress, the latter the artistic and the copying of famous pictures. "Mme. de M.'s becoming head-dress" was an "exact copy of the veil in the Vierge aux Raisins," with an addition of gold and spangles. The year '50 brings mention of an eccentric dilettante, Carnavale, who was the last man to walk the boulevards in colored habiliments.

"His garb varied according to the weather, the color of his own thoughts, and the performances at the Italian Opera. When the 'Barber of Seville' was to be played, he put on a canary-colored coat; for the 'Tancrède' he donned an apple-green jacket; for 'Semiramide' he wore a red frock-coat; and for 'Lucia' he affected a sky-blue garment."

With the middle of the century he disappeared, leaving men's attire to darkness. And now the Second Empire looms in sight, with certainly the ugliest clothes that man can remember; due, says our author, to railroads, travelling, and the bringing to the front of parvenus and of the baser sort, who "inaugurated a reign of ugliness, of huckstering, of moral corruption, and vulgarity." The plates amply attest this statement, and give a curious illustration of the connection between bad morals and hideous costuming. The rule of crinoline is synonymous with one long offence against taste in dress and manners, ushered in by courtesans and by women of the great world, who aped their sisters of the lesser one. For fifteen years the world suffered under the crinoline and its attendant monstrosities of taste in art and manners. It disappeared just as the war of '70 darkened the horizon. With the opportunities of heroism during that awful year, the dress of Frenchwomen grew modest, and, for the moment, the same in all ranks. Veiled in crape, great ladies, nuns, and opera singers faced sorrow together.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Then, from '72 to '78, came political and industrial revival, leading up to the great Exhibition; and during these years France grew, as always after public disturbance, busy, prosperous, and gay. With Alsace and Lorraine to weep for, with peace to rejoice in, patriotism became the watchword of society. Interest in everything military, adulation of Regnault, of Erckmann-Chatrian, testified to the passion of the hour, and fashion reflected the sentiment in lines of Japanese simplicity, in styles quiet and uniform.

In another decade arrived the bicycle, and, "mounted on that iron steed, the last remnant of girlish shyness departed." The huddling and shouldering together of all classes is the symptom of the latest phases of Parisian life, as elsewhere; even in a book on fashions there is less to say of woman's clothes in the past five years than of her strides in the direction of art and science.

"Who can say," concludes M. Uzanne, "whether the Parisian of the present day represents the end of a race, the last expression of a state of being shortly to disappear, or whether she should be accepted as an evident type of evolution, an embryonic form of the woman of the future, called to play her part in the birth of a new society?"

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Banks, Rev. L. A. John and his Friends. Sermons. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.50.
Bard, E. Les Chinois chez Eux. Paris: Colin & Cie.
Bellamy, Edward. Equality. Appletons. 50c.
Bowker, Alfred. Alfred the Great. Containing Chapters on his Life and Times. London: A. & C. Black; New York: Macmillan.
Briscoe, Margaret S. The Sixth Sense, and Other Stories. Harpers. $1.25.
Buchan, John. A Lost Lady of Old Years. John Lane. $1.50.
Channing, Grace E. Sea Drift. Poems. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.50.
Cussons, John. A Glance at Current History. Glen Allen, Va.: Cussons, May & Co.
Dubois, Marcel, and Guy, Camille. Album Géographique. Tome III. Les Régions Tempérées. Paris: Colin & Cie.
Gallon, T. The Kingdom of Hate: A Romance. Appletons.
Green, Prof. J. R. The Soluble Ferments and Fermentation. Cambridge: University Press; New York: Macmillan.
Green, Anna Katharine. Agatha Webb. Putnams. $1.25.
Hauptman, Gerhart. The Sunken Bell. R. H. Russell.
Holder, C. F. Stories of Animal Life. American Book Co. 60c.
Lacombe, Paul. Esquisse d'un Enseignement posé sur la Psychologie de l'Enfant. Paris: Colin & Cie.
Lee, Sidney. Dictionary of National Biography. Vol. LIV. Wakeman—Watkins. Macmillan. $3.75.
Leonard, J. W. Who's Who in America. Chicago: A. N. Marquis & Co.
Lyte, E. O. Advanced Grammar and Composition. American Book Co. 75c.
Mackail, J. W. The Life of William Morris. 2 vols. Longmans, Green & Co. $7.50.
Minchin, H. C. The Arcadians. London: Unwin.
Pinkerton, T. Sun-Beetles. John Lane. $1.25.
Pratt, C. S. Stick-and-Pea Plays. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co.
Purrington, W. A. A Review of Recent Medico-Legal Decisions. E. B. Treat & Co.
Quaint Corners in Philadelphia. Philadelphia: John Wanamaker. 90c.
Ripley, Prof. W. Z. The Races of Europe. Accompanied by a Supplementary Bibliography. Appletons.
Roberts, Evelyn H. The Pure Causeway. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co. 50c.
Robertson, J. M. A Short History of Free Thought. London: Sonnenschein; New York: Macmillan. $3.
Rose, Heloïse D. A Ducal Skeleton. F. T. Neely.
Sephton, J. The Saga of King Sveri of Norway. London: David Nutt.
Short, Rev. William. Christian Science. Whittaker. 25c.
The Beacon Biographies. Webster, Lowell, Farragut, Lee, Phillips Brooks. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. Each 75c.
The Untold Half. By "Allen." Putnams. $1.
Thwaites, R. G. The Jesuit Relations. Vols. XLV. and XLVI. Cleveland: Burrows Bros. Co.
Tucker, J. R. The Constitution of the United States. A Critical Discussion. 2 vols. Chicago: Callaghan & Co.
Waddington, Richard. La Guerre de Sept Ans. Paris: Firmin-Didot & Cie.
Way, A. S. Euripides in English Verse. Vol. III. Macmillan. $2.

IN THE DIAL'S LIST OF 100 BOOKS FOR SUMMER READING.

ADRIAN ROME.

A Contemporary Portrait. By ERNEST DOWSON and ARTHUR MOORE. 12mo. $1.25.

In Adrian Rome, a London poet who allows circumstances to turn him from his ideals and make him a man of fashion, the authors have produced a notable character study. There are two love themes and vivid glimpses of university life at Oxford. The dialogue shows marked ability, and even the minor characters are strongly drawn.

THE HOOLIGAN NIGHTS

An Actual Criminal's Reminiscences. Edited by CLARENCE ROOK. 12mo. $1.25.

Literature:—"An impression in Criminology . . . an impressive one. There is much humor in the book."

Springfield Republican:—"An interesting and valuable chronicle of criminal ways, not unworthy the attention of serious students."

GOD'S PRISONER

By JOHN OXENHAM. 12mo, $1.25.

Adventures in England and the Southern Seas.

Dial: "One of the most captivating works of fiction that it has been our good fortune to read."

HENRY HOLT & CO.,
29 W. 23D ST., NEW YORK.

PUBLICATIONS IN FRENCH.

Le Tour du Monde En Quatre-Vingts Jours
By JULES VERNE.

With English Notes by HERMAN S. PIATT of the Department of Romance Languages and Literature in the University of Illinois. No. 13 Romans Choisis.

12mo, paper, 373 pages. Price, 60 cents.

"An extremely amusing and instructive story, that will be found doubly entertaining in the original. Jules Verne is never dull, and to even an ordinary reader of French the extraordinary tale will prove full of interest."—*Evening Wisconsin.*

Complete catalogue on application. For sale by all booksellers, or postpaid on receipt of price by the publisher,

WILLIAM R. JENKINS
851 and 853 6th Ave. (cor. 48th St.), New York.

Study and Practice of French in School
IN THREE PARTS.
By L. C. Boname, 258 South 16th St., Philadelphia

A carefully graded course, meeting requirements for entrance examination at college. Practice in conversation and thorough drill in Pronunciation and Grammar.

From *Education*, Boston: "A well-made series. Teachers and pupils will find the three books helpful and interesting."

Soule's Synonymes.

Howison's revised and enlarged edition. Now more indispensable to the writer than ever.

Crown 8vo, *cloth*, $2.00; *half leather*, $2.50.

LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Publishers, Boston.

New Volume of Poems by the Author of "ADMIRALS ALL."

THE ISLAND RACE.

By HENRY NEWBOLT.

Crown 8vo, $1.00.

The London *Daily Chronicle* says: "It contains nothing better than the best things in 'Admirals All,' for the excellent reason that these things were perfect in their kind and could not be bettered."

JOHN LANE,
140 Fifth Avenue, New York.

CLARENDON PRESS PUBLICATIONS.

For sale by all booksellers. Send for Catalogue.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
(American Branch) 91 5th Ave., New York.

BOOKS AT LIBERAL DISCOUNTS. | **When calling please ask for MR. GRANT. Whenever you need a Book, address MR. GRANT.**

Before buying books write for quotations. An assortment of catalogues and special slips of books at reduced prices sent for 10 cent stamp.

F. E. GRANT, Books.
23 W. 42D ST., - - - - NEW YORK.
(*Mention this advertisement and receive a discount.*)

ELLIS & ELVEY,
Dealers in Old and Rare Books.

CATALOGUES of CHOICE BOOKS and ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS published periodically.

Rare Early English Literature, Early Printed Books in Black Letter, Ancient Artistic Bookbindings, rare Prints and Autographs, etc. Only fine specimens are dealt with.
29 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, ENG.

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),
429 5th Ave., between 38th and 39th Sts., New York.

Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers; Tauchnitz's British Authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

CONVERSATIONAL FRENCH, Deuxième Livraison, just out. Price 10 cents, or will be mailed on approval to any address by
EDWARD ROTH, 1135 Pine St., Philada.

BOOKS, SECOND-HAND AND NEW, Standard and Rare. Books bought. Catalogue issued. E. W. JOHNSON, 2 E. 42d St., N. Y.

Three Wonderful Books

By JOHN FISKE.

The Idea of God,
The Destiny of Man,
Through Nature to God.

JUST PUBLISHED.

Each 16mo, $1.00.

"Mr. Fiske's incomparable clearness of thought and literary technique are here applied with illuminating effect to the most stupendous subjects connected with human existence."—*The Index*, Cleveland.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,
Boston and New York.

Readers and Writers have been Waiting for this Up-to-Date, Full-of Matter, Moderate-Priced Reference Book,

THE STUDENTS' STANDARD DICTIONARY.

AN ABRIDGMENT OF

Funk & Wagnalls' Standard Dictionary

Large 8vo, 933 pages, cloth, leather back, net, $2.50; Sheep, $4.00; Indexed, 50c. additional,

Contains 60,000 Words and Phrases, and 1,225 Pictorial Illustrations.

Sent postpaid on receipt of price by

The Baker & Taylor Co.
5 and 7 East 16th St., New York.

Old Books. Rare Books,
Choice Books, Quaint Books,
Typography, Topography.

BOOKS ON ALL SUBJECTS. FIRST EDITIONS, ETC.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, pronounced to be the **most original** and **interesting list issued**, 364 pages, 8vo, with 370 Reproductions of Plates, Portraits, and Title-pages, *post free*, 6s. (which sum is deducted from the first purchase of 30s.).

PICKERING & CHATTO,
Antiquarian Booksellers, 66 Haymarket, St. James, London, S. W.

BOOKS.—All Out-of-print Books supplied, no matter on what subject. Acknowledged the world over as the most expert bookfinders extant. Please state wants. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, 14-16 John Bright Street Birmingham, England.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Works Swiftly

Wears

Slowly

Remington

Standard Typewriter

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.

Comme il Faut!

At full-dress social functions during these summer evenings it is often necessary to have some light wrap like our beautiful and comfortable **Augusta-Victoria Empress Shoulder Shawls.** They are hand-woven, 40 inches square, with 6-inch fringe, in white, rich light green, delicate pink, recherché red or black. When ordering state color desired.

Sent postpaid and registered for **$7.50.**

THE SUSACUAC WEAVING CO.,
12 Moravian Church St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Hay Fever.

ITS SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT.

By W. H. HOLLOPETER, M.D.

The success of this book has made necessary an

Enlarged Second Edition

(*JUST READY*),

which bears witness to the value of the method of treatment.

Handsome cloth. Price, $1.00 net.

Will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price.

P. BLAKISTON'S SON & CO.,
Publishers, Philadelphia.

THE
BLICKENSDERFER TYPEWRITERS

No. 5, $35. *No. 7, $50.*

Are Guaranteed the Best.

Ask for New Catalogue of Desks and Up-to-date Office Devices.

Blickensderfer Mfg. Co.
325 BROADWAY, N. Y.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchange to and make Cable Transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits, available in all parts of the world.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Summer Resorts. | *Summer Resorts.*

Special
Inducements to

GOLFERS IN JULY

at **Mount Pleasant House,**

WHITE MOUNTAINS.

The Links have been put in the finest condition for season of 1899. Few Golf Courses in the world exceed the Mount Pleasant in natural interest or in perfection of improvement. A feature is the caddy service supplied by a force of active, intelligent academy and college boys.

Dark room, with complete outfit for use of amateur or professional photographers.

Mount Pleasant House is luxurious in every appointment, and has special Post-office, Telegraph, Long-distance Telephone, and Railroad Ticket offices in the hotel.

Through Parlor or Sleeping-Car service from Boston, Portland, New York, Chicago, Burlington, and Montreal to hotel grounds.

Trains leave the grounds twice daily for ascent of Mt. Washington, directly in front of the hotel.

THE OPEN OBSERVATION-CARS again run through the Pass of the White Mountains. Passengers to Mount Pleasant House from Portland and from Boston, via North Conway, will enjoy this unique rail ride from Bartlett to Mount Pleasant, 8 miles of it from Bemis to Crawford Notch, being high up on the Mountain-side, with the valley far below, and three miles from the Notch to Mount Pleasant, commanding the grandest view of the Presidential Peaks just across the valley Ammonoosuc. No rail ride in America, east of the Rocky Mountains, compares with this.

Bicycle Path to Crawford Notch.

Bridle Trail to the Summit of the Rosebrook Range.

Birch Rock Spring Water. **Mount Pleasant Dairy Milk.**

White Mountain Air.

ANDERSON & PRICE, Managers,

Also of Hotel Ormond, Florida. **Mount Pleasant House, N. H.**

COOPERSTOWN—"OTSEGO HALL," small hotel near the lake. Well kept; choice table; good boating and fishing: 2 golf courses. Now open.

Travel.

GOING ABROAD ON A BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad," 10 cents in stamps. The fine new steamers of the

LEYLAND LINE

Sail every Wednesday.
BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL.
First cabin, winter, **$37.50** and up. Splendid new steamer Winifredian, 10,500 tons, 570 feet in length, now in service.
F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., General Agents, 115 State Street, Boston.

PARIS in 1900.

A word to the wise. Make sure of steamship and hotel accommodations *now*, at fair rates, in personally conducted parties. THE CRAWFORD TOURS, 610 Tremont Building, Boston; 220 Broadway, New York; 1011 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

EUROPEAN TRAVEL.

THE MISSES WELDON, with their 9th Annual Class. Young Ladies' Foreign Tour. Restricted; highest references. Address THE MOORINGS, LOCK HAVEN, Pa.

KINDERGARTEN SUPPLIES at SCHERMERHORN'S, 3 East 14th St., N. Y. Send for New Catalogue.

EUROPEAN SUMMER RESORT,
INNSBRUCK, TYROL, AUSTRIA.
1,900 feet above the sea, with dry, bracing climate.
HOTEL TIROL.
Open all the year. Modern conveniences. Best references. Illustrated pamphlets on application.
CARL LANDSEE, Proprietor.

SWITZERLAND **LAUSANNE.**
HOTEL RICHE-MONT.
First-class hotel with moderate tariff. Large gardens. Magnificent view over the lake and mountains. Lift, baths, electric light in every room. Patronized by American families. In winter very reduced pension terms. Tariff and pamphlets sent free on application.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.
Pension Kretzschmer-Schadewell.
Fräulein Schadewell, proprietress of Pension Kretzschmer, removes in September to 4 Lindenau-Platz. New house, conveniently situated, with southern exposure. Equipped with modern appointments; lift. Address until September, 15 Räcknitz-Strasse.

BERKSHIRE HILLS.
The Taghkannuc and Cottages, Great Barrington, Mass.
An ideal summer home, charmingly located in the village of Great Barrington. Extensive, shady grounds. One hundred guests. Send for booklet.
W. P. SMALL, Proprietor.

BEAUMARIS HOTEL, MUSKOKA LAKE, ONTARIO, CANADA.—1,000 feet above sea. No hay fever. Golf, fishing, boating, bathing. Send for booklet. EDWARD PROWSE, Proprietor.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED